



VOL. 28.-NO. 28.

MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1905.

WHOLE NUMBER 2906.

Manchester Enterprise

By WAT D. BLOSSER

MANCHESTER
In the north-west corner of Washington County...

Societies

MANCHESTER LODGE NO. 46, F. & A. M.
Meeting at Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening...

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN

Meeting at their hall over Harrier's store
on second and fourth Tuesday evenings...

MANCHESTER GRANGE HTS.

Meeting at Masonic Hall first and third
Tuesday evenings of month...

COMSTOCK W. R. C. NO. 220.

Meeting at their hall over Harrier's store
on Monday and Wednesday evenings...

Business Cards

- A. J. WATERS, ATTORNEY.
A. F. & F. FREEMAN, ATTORNEYS.
E. M. CONKLIN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
W. A. KLOPFENSTEIN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
B. F. TRACY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
C. F. KAY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
G. E. KUHL, DENTIST.
GEO. A. SERVIS, D. D. S., DENTAL WORK.
J. J. BRIGEL, FREEMAN HOUSE BARBER.
ALBERT KIEBLER, CENTRAL MEAT MARKET.
P. S. HARDY, M. D., SURGEON, MICHIGAN.

STATE NEWS

THE HOMER TRAGEDY PRESENTS SOME NEW PHASES, IT IS SAID.

WAS IT A DOUBLE MURDER? IS NOW A QUESTION ASKED.

YOUNG WOMAN WORE A HIT AND WAS KEPT MARRIED.

The Homer Tragedy.
It is claimed that something new has been discovered regarding the death of the Hardy's in Homer...

More of the contents of the diary owned by Mrs. Hardy is given out.
It purports to relate to the movements of her husband day by day for the past year and more...

George Kurr, who was married in Mason at the expense of the city, and died in the county poor house Wednesday night, was once worth \$25,000...

Mrs. Lena Mosher, aged 23, an inmate of the West county house, is suffering from a bad case of hydrophobia...

Myrtle's Last Days in Court.
"I can't shake hands with all of you so good bye, boys," said Lena Ragle, wife murderer...

STATE NEWS CONDENSED.

The Grand Haven military company will shortly begin the construction of a new moory.

The potato market has picked up at Pentwater and large quantities are being shipped out...

Mrs. Frank Balkwell fell and was injured at Port Huron recently. A peculiar result of the accident is that she lost the sense of both taste and smell.

An Ovid township, Branch county farmer captured the largest raccoon ever seen in southern Michigan. The skin measured almost four feet in length.

Edward Ledyard, aged 30 years, who went from Ovid recently to accept a government position in Panama, is dead of yellow fever. He had been there but ten days.

Oscar Gaudet, a woodsman in the camps at Norway, has had an artificial bone put in his arm and it is expected that he will have the use of it when the muscles form about it.

Muskegon, which 25 years ago had 45 sawmills, was known as Sawdust City, and was the center of Michigan's lumber operations...

The Jury in the case of Fireman Edgar B. Moon vs. the Pere Marquette Railroad Co. placed the blame for the East Paris wreck on the railroad company...

Edward McNeese, aged 14, of Water-Whet, tried to bore a hole in thick ice in a bog, using the stock of a loaded shotgun as a hammer...

Neilson Grooms, an employe of the Flint Tanning & Japanning plant, fell into a head of cauldron of liquid and narrowly escaped death from scalding.

Upper peninsula woodmen give the following signs that there will be an early spring: Swelling in the hard wood trees; tingling of bark; and needles loosening on pines.

A great revival is sweeping over Ia-per, and scores of persons are promising to lead a better life.

Fred Jones, a Grand Rapids lad who has just been sent to the Detroit house of correction, had worked up a paying business in selling stolen coal...

Mrs. Jane McNaughton, aged 60 years, residing in the township of Ada, 10 miles east of Grand Rapids, was found dead in her bed Saturday morning.

The Cleveland City Iron Co. has purchased all the property of the Hall & Munson Co. for \$270,000.

HOW RUSSIANS ARE HEMMED IN.



With Oku on his right flank and his center undergoing an almost unbearable bombardment from eleven inch guns, Kourapatkin is, it is believed, preparing to retreat to Tieling...

THE WAR IN THE EAST.

Kourapatkin's Desperate Move.
Kourapatkin opened one of the most terrific battles of modern times on the left center of Oyama's army Monday...

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LATE NEWS

THE INAUGURATION OF ROOSEVELT WAS A BRILLIANT AFFAIR.

PRESIDENT'S FIRST DAY WAS A VERY BUSY ONE IN EVERY WAY.

THE SENATE NOW IN EXTRA SESSION FOR TREATY PURPOSES.

The Inauguration.
Theodore Roosevelt became the twenty-seventh president of the United States on Saturday, March 4.

At the completion of the president's address the pent up enthusiasm of the vast throngs broke out and the air became filled with the clamor of countless hands and cheering flags...

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THE POOR BEEF TRUST IS SO GOOD AS TO DO BUSINESS AT A LOSS.

Commissioner Garfield's Report.
Practically exonerating the beef trust, the report of Commissioner of Corporations Garfield was on Friday formally transmitted to the congress by President Roosevelt.

The report deals with the prices of cattle and dressed beef, the margins between such prices, and the organization, conduct and profits of the corporations engaged in beef packing.

The report deals with the six packing companies—Armour, Swift, Morris, the National, Schwarzschild & Sulzberger, and Cudahy, frequently designated "the Big Six."

The complaint against Orpha F. Deveau, charging him with embezzlement, has been withdrawn. Two years ago Deveau was judge of the Saginaw police court...

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THE STATE LEGISLATURE.

The house committee on the Newberry asylum cut out of the appropriation bill for that institution the item for an administration building...

All those interested in game bills will be heard at a meeting of the game committee of both houses on the evening of March 15.

The house committee of the whole has agreed to Representative Nank's bill providing the state with a seal, and the Industrial School board played a spirited march.

The governor's dairy and food bill has passed and was given immediate effect. Now there are new inspectors to be appointed and paid.

The house committee on revision and amendment of the statutes has reported in favor of Rep. Ming's bill to amend the laws relating to the power of the courts...

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CONDENSED NEWS.

The Minnesota legislature may authorize a prison for the manufacture of sewing-implements.

The negro who shot and killed Dr. Wu. D. Olyphant was taken from the sheriff at Helen Station, Miss., and lynched by masked men.

Ernest Borghaus of Port Wayne, Ind., was instantly killed at Fisher Station, six miles from Grand Rapids, by stepping in front of a fast moving passenger train...

Considerable ill-feeling is manifested in congress over the failure of the senate to pass the pure food bill.

The Kansas senate has adopted a resolution asking President Roosevelt to reject Commissioner Garfield's report whitewashing the beef trust...

Clouds are hovering over Zion. Following close on the heels of the defection of General Financial Manager Charles L. Barwood from the ranks of the Dowdites...

Apron Kalish is dead, Joseph Zeide is stone blind and three others, all old men, are in the hands of the law...

A scandal almost unprecedented in army circles has been caused at Fort Niagara, Niagara-on-the-Lake, Canada, and Buffalo, where the woman is well known by the divorcee suit of Lieut. John McDermott...

THE MARKETS.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$5.75; 4 to 6 year old medium to light, \$5.00; and feeders, \$2.40 to \$3.00; cows, \$2.40 to \$3.00; heifers, \$2.40 to \$3.00; calves, \$2.40 to \$3.00...

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It is saddening to learn that the Saks are exterminating the elk for the sake of its teeth.

Iowa has a young woman who says that she can feed a man properly on 5 cents a day. Is she married?

It is the privilege of the talker to misquote. The writer has to look it up in the dictionary of quotations.

Nearly 7,000 books were published in this country last year. You didn't read more than half of them, perhaps.

It is essential that a woman's arms should be pretty, says a fashion expert. And that a man's arms should be strong!

A New York man who gave his horse a pint of whisky has been fined \$25—presumably for wasting whisky on a horse.

The weather bureau's monthly report has a learned dissertation on "mean" temperature. Everybody knows what it means.

The original of Dickens' "Little Dorrit" is still alive, at the age of 99. But she has changed so you would scarcely know her.

The Chicago poet who has offered to write 5,000 poems for a dollar apiece will be the envy of thousands of other poets if he gets the job.

Mrs. Chadwick is now said to have \$1,000,000 cashed. The only surprise contained in this piece of news is the smallness of the amount.

This is certainly the age of big things, as is proved by the fact that a blotch on the sun's face 80,000 miles in diameter is called a spot.

The suicide who wrote to an undertaker, "Lay this body on a shelf in your back room and I'll get it later," had a grim notion of humor.

Carnegie is to receive \$150 a day for going to Cleveland as a witness. The possibility of his being able to die poor is becoming more and more remote.

One would not care, we should think, to go through a severe physical examination in order to be placed on the Russian grand duke's eligible list.

If Herr Hoch had as much presence of mind as Adam had, he would put on an innocent look and declare that he wasn't to blame—that all those women married him.

That French physician's "oyster cure," requiring patients to eat six dozen of the bivalves daily, should be a great thing for the health of the oyster dealers.

If the garter purse is generally adopted it will become popular to take street car rides on the chance of seeing a party of ladies quarreling about who will pay the fare.

Down in Maryland there is a man who has the unobnoxious name of Freezer Fry. He ought to live in St. Louis, where the people are under the necessity of doing both.

The venerable Captain Adrian C. Anson says battling is a lost art, but the veteran Colonel John L. Sullivan may be trusted to prove him wrong by getting on another one.

Why should any one be surprised because P. T. Barnum's autograph sold for three times as much as Henry Clay's? Henry Clay never ran such a big circus as P. T. Barnum did.

Apparently the Russian students think a zemsky sobor will be entirely too tame an affair to give satisfaction after the riotous times to which the people over there have become accustomed.

The Baltimore professor who thinks it would be well to chloroform all men when they reach the age of 60 says nothing about the women, probably because he realizes that no woman ever gets that old.

Apparently Mr. Alexander and his fellow-directors regard Mr. Hyde as too "Frenchy and frivolous" for the presidency of a great life insurance corporation. Query: Were they invited to the \$100,000 ball?

Fire in a New York theater, the other day, caused a lot of chorus girls who were dressed only in tight leotards to rush to the streets. They are reported to have been greatly embarrassed, but most of them are glad now that it happened. They can all demand leading parts on the strength of the advertising they got.

The Nashville American denounces the comic valentine with its "atrocities of conception" as a cheap, witless and spiteful abomination that it stupidly condoned. That editor must have received a skillfully selected one.

A Spokane woman has secured a divorce from her husband because he insists on squandering his earnings trying to invent a flying machine instead of buying the necessities of life for his family. That woman has a level head.

It must be disheartening, sometimes to a farmer who looks out on his billowy fields of wheat to think how little he gets out of it compared to what the gamblers in the stock market get, although scarcely one of them can tell a sheaf of good grain from a haycock.

The London couple who came over to New York to get married, to avoid the English law forbidding a man to marry his deceased wife's sister, carried a quick divorce if they require traveling another 1,500 miles.

Completed Job Too Well

Some time since a business man in a town near this city was going to leave his office for the day, and thought it was a good time to have the place renovated. Calling in a painter, he told him to putty up the cracks, paint the door, and otherwise make the place more presentable. When he left...

The door of the office was an old-fashioned affair, and in view of the fact that every new tenant had removed the lock and put on a new one, the painter looked as if it had been used as a target for rapid-fire practice. The keyhole that was doing duty at the time was about the size of a buck-wheat cake.

The painter looked at the job in dismay for a moment, but, seizing his wad of putty, he soon had the cast-off keyholes plugged up as tight as a star keelson. After covering the door with a dose of paint, he gazed on the job with pardonable pride, and then, shutting the door, which fastened with a spring lock, he wandered home.

It was some time after the moon had gone down that the business man returned and went to the office. Pulling out his key, he tried to insert it, but for some reason the usual result was not forthcoming. Once he sought the abfraid aperture where the key was wont to enter, but there was nothing doing. Next he struck a match to take a look, and then he talked too fast for publication.

The painter had not only plugged up the old keyholes, but also puttyed up the new one, and the tenant was shut out in the cold zero world.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

She Needed a Stimulant

The waiter had shown me to a table, and before I had ordered he brought a woman of about 60, and placed her across from me. The car was swaying and bumping over a new piece of track and the old lady seemed perturbed by the jarring and the noise. Her hair was nearly white and it was waved over the temples.

A little bonnet was held in place by broad silk ribbons, tied so very carefully in a very regular bow under her right ear. A turndown collar of white and a long, thin chain, holding a pair of glasses were the only relief from the black silk frock.

There she sat, the primest old lady I had ever seen away from a mohair sofa. There was even a trace of pucker to her mouth, just to accentuate. Most apparently on her way to the missionary society's district convention.

I had contemplated having a small bottle of ale with my roast beef, but I ordered milk instead. While I am a believer in personal liberty, I do not permit my theories to inflict themselves upon others. I ordered milk instead of beer, and the waiter spilled much of it on me and the table as the train swung around a sharp curve.

The old lady noticed the mishap, but her face bore not a trace of the slightest interest. With her in hearing distance I would not have risked laughing at anything. In the cold, business-like voice of the class leader, she ordered—"I could have told what it would be before she said a word—she ordered two eggs boiled medium, dry toast and a pot of hot tea."

"I must be hot," she said. "And, waiter," she called, as he turned away, "before you bring the eggs, I want a Scotch highball."

That is what she said. The car made a particularly wild lurch just then, which helped me to hide my surprise. That was all that saved me.—Kansas City Star.

Patience of Married Man

At the close of the morning service those members of the congregation who lingered to exchange friendly greetings were treated to a nice exhibition of masculine patience, says the New York Press. They saw a man tie a woman's veil. It took him just eight minutes by the church clock to do it. The woman had wrestled with the refractory ends of the dotted gauze for five minutes before he undertook the job.

"I can't do anything with the thing," she finally said in disgust. "I always get it drawn too tight across the face. It flattens my nose. See what you can do with it!"

"All right," said the man, and set to work. The lingering worshipers stopped gossiping and watched the proceedings. It was a sight worth waiting for.

Matches a Jail Luxury

"Gimme a match." A prisoner in the hold-over in the city jail pressed his face against the grating and called to a man passing by. The call for a match comes from out of the holdover fifty times every day. About 95 per cent of the men and women who find their way into the city jail are smokers. They have tobacco, or usually a few cents with which they can buy it. They seldom buy matches, though, because spending money for matches by a man who has but a few cents is considered extravagance.

"You can't imagine how many ways the prisoners contrive to save and get matches," said Jailer Emmons. "I have seen forty prisoners light cigarettes from a single match. On a day when matches are scarce a prisoner will never think of wasting a whole match. He will split it up into four pieces."

This can be done easily with a pin. Then he announces to the crowd that he is about to light a cigarette and a crowd gathers about him with papers and tobacco. The man strikes the match with great deliberation and those who can't light up from the match do so from the lighted cigarettes of the others. Everybody gets a smoke off of one match. Those on the outside of the cells are accommodating to those on the inside.

The women, too, often want matches. The women are in a separate apartment, but there is a small hole through the door between the two rooms, and it is nothing uncommon to see a man hold a lighted cigarette up to the hole in the door so a woman on the other side can get her light.—Kansas City Journal.

Port Resembles a Jungle

This stretch of the Thames from London bridge to the Albert docks is to other waterways of river ports what a virgin forest would be to a garden, says a writer in the Metropolitan. It is a thing grown up, not made. It recalls a jungle by the confused and impenetrable aspect of the buildings that line the shore, not according to a planned purpose, but as if by accident, from scattered seeds.

Like the matted growth of bushes and creepers veiling the silent depth of an unexplored wilderness they hide the depths of London's infinitely varied, vigorous, seething life. In other river ports it is not so. They lie open to their stream with quays of broad clearings, with streets like avenues cut through thick timber for the convenience of trade.

I am thinking now of river ports I have seen; of Antwerp, for instance, of Nantes, or Bordeaux, or even old Rouen, where the night watchmen of ships, elbows on rail, gaze at shop windows and brilliant cafes and see the audience go in and come out of the opera house. But London, the oldest and greatest of river ports, does not possess as much as 100 yards of quays upon its river front. Dark and impenetrable at night, like the face of a forest, is the London water-side.

It is the water-side of waterways, where only one aspect of the world's life can be seen and only one kind of men toils on the edge of the stream. The lightless walls seem to stand on the very mud upon which the stranded barges lie and the narrow lanes coming down to the fine shores resemble the paths of smothered bushes and crumbled earth where big game comes to drink on the bank of tropical streams.

Praise of the Automobile

Oh, others may talk of the joys of the dance when the music is dreamy and low, Or the thrill of delight when the sail is unfurled, And the wake is a smother of snow, Or the breeze a canter on horseback afield, Or a day with the rod and the reel, But give me the reach of a long, level road, And a seat in an automobile!

How the miles rush away from the tireless machine! How hours and fences fly past! The town is a blur, and the orchards and woods in ribbons of green follow fast. It's adieu to the carriage we meet as we pass, And farewell to the swift-moving wheel, And good-bye to the trolley car we soon overtake, When out in an automobile.

To Excavate Herculaneum. President Roosevelt has become the honorary president of a committee representing the United States, which is to be a portion of an international organization, including the heads of all of the powers of Europe, to make excavations at Herculaneum, which together with Pompeii, was destroyed by an eruption of Vesuvius in the year 79 A. D. Prof. Waldstein has secured the consent of the king of Italy to act as the head of the international committee. King Edward will be at the head of the committee in England. Emperor William in Germany, President Loubet in France and King Oscar in Sweden.

Boy Unknowingly Had His Sweetheart at a Disadvantage

Recently the Topeka Mail and Breeze offered a prize for the oddest instance of "popping the question." The prize was won by Mrs. Fanny R. Bevard of Abilene. She locates her story in a western Kansas settlement. A large family lived in a very small house. In one corner of the single room the old folks had their bed, and above it was a swinging bed attached to the rafters that was occupied by the boys. Mrs. Bevard completes the story as follows:

"On this particular evening a neighbor's girl, who was also the oldest boy's sweetheart, was there visiting the girls, and she stayed all night with them. With games and songs and lots of laughing and talking the evening passed and bedtime came.

"Miss Jessie being their company, the girls gave her the front of the bed, and there was one small girl who slept with the older girls and Jessie.

"The boys went to bed above, and, of course, the oldest slept on the front side. Soon all were quiet, and the anxious lover, supposing all, or nearly all, in slumber, stuck his head over his berth: 'Jessie, are you asleep?'"

"No," was the whispered answer. "Will you be mad, Jessie, if I ask you something?"

"Jessie, guessing what he wanted to say, answered again, telling him to be quiet, for Tillie, his little sister, was awake.

"But the anxious lover didn't hear, and not waiting to find out whether his lady love would be mad or not asked: 'Will you marry me?'"

"And, fearing that he would awake all the house if not assured, Jessie answered 'Yes,' even if some little ears were listening."—New York Sun.

THE SIZE OF CANADA.

Immense Quantity of Land Owned by Our Northern Neighbor. The land area of Canada is 3,316,347,771 acres, and the water area 80,483,222 acres, making a total of 3,397,167,293 acres, which is exclusive of Hudson Bay, Ungava Bay, the Bay of Fundy, the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and all other tidal waters, excepting that portion of the river St. Lawrence between Point de Montis in Saguenay county and the foot of Lake St. Peter in Quebec county.

Of this total acreage the land occupied amounts to only about one-fourteenth, or 63,422,338 acres, of which 63,324,815 acres is in farms and 87,523 acres in lots. Of the total occupied the large amount of 57,522,441 acres is owned and only 5,899,891 acres is leased. More than one-half of the land occupied is, however, unimproved. The totals being, land improved 33,166,042 acres, land unimproved 29,356,295 acres; of the latter 16,791,835 acres are in forest. The land in field crops amounts to 19,723,749 acres; in pasture, 11,275,565 acres; in orchards, 354,345 acres; in vegetables and small fruits, 114,517 acres; in vineyards, 5,690 acres; in nurseries, 1,561 acres; and in forest plantations, 3,421 acres.

Naughty Richard's Prayer. Mrs. Gertrud Atherton, the authoress, tells of the tribulations of a friend in New York, who is the mother of a particularly mischievous boy of some seven years.

"One evening recently," says Mrs. Atherton, "when the mother was getting the boy ready for bed after what she termed a day of unmitigated outrageousness on the part of her hopeful, she said to him:

"Now when you say your prayers tonight, Richard, remember to ask God to make you a better boy. You have certainly been bad to-day."

"According to the youngster began his petitions to the Almighty in the usual form. Before closing with the customary 'Amen' he added:

"And please, God, make me a better boy."

Then he paused a moment, and, to the utter consternation of the long-suffering mother, he concluded his prayer with unabated gravity:

"Nevertheless, not put with St. Lord, but thine be done."—Harper's Weekly.

A Dexterous Thrust. Mrs. Reginald de Koven, at a dinner in Washington, adverted to cruelty.

"Women can be very cruel," she said. "Some of them can wound you so dexterously that, before you know you have been wounded, their escape is made."

"Once I saw a young woman wound a slightly older one in that way. She approached the other one at a ball. She greeted her with a radiant smile. She flattered her wound, and while her victim still thought the wound a compliment, she walked away. This is what, in a very loud, clear voice, she said:

"Oh, Helen, dear, that perfect gown! I think it looks lovelier every year."—San Antonio Express.

"God Knows." "God knows," said the mystic. That weary man so aching heart, By him are seen and understood. Who reads before secret hidden part. He knows just what that good must go. He knows just why this ill must stay. We cannot know. We only trust. Remembering that God knows the way. God knows—ah, yes! He knows the heart. He looks beyond that seen by man. And reads the motive pure and true. That lived before mistakes began. He sees the aim and not the deed. And "wrong" in man's sight oft may seem. From God's just judgment the "Well thou hast labored in My name."

God knows—ah, yes! Your Father knows. He knows the wait of every heart. Far better than the heart that pleads. He knows all things of this world we know. He hath all things for the best. Then gladly we can leave all these. Then in our Father's care to rest.

As Lady Godiva Said. "A few days ago it was my fate to be forced to listen to a long and tedious speech by an amateur speaker," said Mr. Simon Ford. "I listened to him attentively for more than an hour, because, you know, I like to have people listen to me when I set out to bore them with language. Well, I am glad I listened, because if I had not done so I would probably have missed one of the best things I saw to speak I ever heard."

And now, as Lady Godiva said when she was returning on her ride, I am drawing near my clothes."

Ellis Island Model Port

(Special Correspondence.) received in hundreds of instances only scant consideration.

Steamship Companies Warned. He early warned the companies that they must reform, and then he began deportation of undesirable characters that has no parallel in the history of the service, the fees collected from steamship companies for disobedience of the laws aggregating in 1904 alone over \$31,000. He wrote a letter to the companies in which he made plain exactly what he was going to do. For the first two weeks of January this year the deportations were 6 per cent of the arrivals, a record never before approached in the history of the service. The steamship companies realize now that they have got to be careful in accepting people for transportation to the United States, for as they have to take all deported persons back at their expense, a continuance of such laxity would mean a loss that would take a good deal of cabin and freight traffic to offset.

In the days before William Williams became commissioner of immigration immigrants were brought to Ellis Island in the most disreputable looking ramshackles, known as barges, that ever disgraced New York harbor. Mr. Williams wrote a letter after letter to Washington, in which he foretold such possibilities as the "Stocum" disaster. Today these barges have been remodeled and new ones added.

That the immigration problem can be solved and that all the laws now in force, and those that are under consideration can be faithfully and efficiently executed, is the opinion of Mr. Williams, who said the other day:

Excluding Undesirables. "A strict execution of our present laws makes it possible to keep out what may be termed the worst riff-raff of Europe—paupers, diseased persons and those likely to become public charges—and to this extent these laws are most valuable. Without a proper execution of the same, however, it is safe to say that thousands of additional aliens would have come here last year. But these laws do not reach a large body of immigrants, who, while not riff-raff, are yet generally undesirable, because unintelligent, of low vitality, of poor physique, able to perform only the cheapest kind of manual labor, desiring to locate at most exclusively in the cities, by their competition tending to reduce the standard of living of the American wage-woker, and untrained, morally or mentally, for good citizenship.

"It would be impossible to state accurately what proportion of last year's immigration should be classed as 'undesirable.' I believe that at least 200,000, and probably more, aliens came here who, although they may be able to earn a living, yet are not wanted, will be of no benefit to the country, but will, on the contrary, be a detriment, because their presence will tend to lower our standards, and if these 200,000 persons could have been induced to stay at home, nobody, not even those clamoring for labor, would have missed them. Their coming has been of benefit chiefly, if not only, to the transportation companies which brought them here.

To determine how to separate the desirable from the undesirable elements will tax the best skill of our lawmakers; but they will surely find a way to do this as soon as the American people have let it be known that it must be done. We may and should take means, however, radical or drastic, to keep out all below a certain physical and economic standard of fitness, and all whose presence will have a tendency to lower our standards of living and civilization."

Protecting the Newly Landed. The missionary problem was one of the most delicate handled by Mr. Williams, but he did his work without gloves and won every fight. He drew a sharp distinction between the true missionary who sincerely desired to help the unfortunates who come to our shores, and those who, under the guise of charity, were really on the island from instincts that were purely commercial.

These commercial missionaries Mr. Williams caught before they realized what was coming. One of them, the

slightest particular meant the offender's instant dismissal. From that day to this the immigrant who lands on Ellis Island has been treated as a human being.

The main structure at Ellis Island is a beautiful building. It had to be kept clean, even if it had to be swept and disinfected a hundred times a day, for that was the Williams way of doing things. It was not an easy job to keep such a tremendous establishment clean, but it was done. Outside the grounds were cleared of great masses of debris that for months had made them so hideous to view. Hedges were planted and the ground tilled and grass seed sown. A landscape gardener took charge, and to-day one of the beautiful sights that greets the new arrival as his ship steams slowly up New York bay is the flower gardens of the United States immigration station.

The great accomplishment of Mr. Williams, however, in the removal of bad influences from Ellis Island. To do this charges were promptly formulated against all officials whose conduct had not been up to the standard of the service as promulgated by Mr. Williams, and the dismissal of these people quickly followed. The sharks and thieves outside the barge of the entrance on Whitehall street were cornered, and when they learned the evidence that the new commissioner had up his sleeve they lost no time in scattering to the four winds and have not been heard of since, so far as the immigration service is concerned. Runners and hackmen, whose practices were too diabolical to discuss, also quickly "took to the woods."

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WOMAN'S MIND AND VARIOUS RECEP-TACLES FOR VALUABLE DOCUMENTS.

A Germantown householder who had given various valuable papers to his wife to take care of recently hunted all over the house for the insurance policy on his furniture and could not find it. When the wife came home from a tea he told her his trouble with considerable perturbation, less the document should have been lost.

"Is that all?" said the wife, looking with disgust at her very much disturbed desk, where the husband had been rummaging. "Why didn't you ask me?" and going to a picture on the wall she pulled the policy from behind it.

"And where," inquired the husband, after he had recovered from his surprise, "do those shares in the Pullman Valley Railroad and Timper Development company happen to be?"

"The safe, enough," was the answer. "They're in the closet under the stairs behind the grape juice."

"And the deed to the house?"

"That's upstairs in the spare room packed away under your summer suit."

By diligent cross-examination the husband found the locations, scattered from cellar to roof of numerous other documents of value. "And now," said he, "what's the answer?"

"Why," said the wife, who was used to his slang, "I don't mean that any robber shall ever come in and clean us out in a one hour search. He'd never think of the places I've chosen, and if he did he would be heard going up and down stairs and knocking over bottles."—Philadelphia Record.

NO MONOPOLY OF BRAINS.

Helpful Sign That Proves This The Age of Opportunity.



CURE JOIN

A TALE OF THE CUBAN WAR

BY GEORGE BATTIBORNE

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CHAPTER XXII.

The War of the Elements. Immediately Jack was on his feet. When danger threatens he is not the man to dream.

"You want to tell me something, old man—something decidedly unpleasant, unless I'm very much mistaken. Now, have it out, without any apology. The sooner these things are known the quicker they can be met."

"That is the greeting Job Smithers receives. He is unable to repress his surprise."

"You're a quick one to get on to trouble, sir. But there's no use in discussing matters. These soldiers haven't found out anything wrong yet, but it will soon burst on them like a thunderclap, and then you'll see the wildest scurrying around here imaginable."

"By Jove, you are right, Smithers!" is what Jack instantly exclaims. "The wind has changed."

"It is even so. Presently it will grow stronger, and nothing can prevent that raging forest fire from coming down on us by another route."

Senior Jack is not naturally despondent, and he as a usual thing does not let a loophole that promises results escape him.

"If it came to the worst, perhaps we might let the carriage swing over to the old stand again. There the fire has burned everything possible, and we might be able to stand it," suggests Smithers, though he advances the idea dubiously, as though having little faith in it himself.

"Not with a ton of ammunition in the car," declares his companion, quickly; "that would be inviting death. A single spark, and away we would go, every man of us."

"Well, of course, before the run was made that would have to be removed, and scattered about, since it would no doubt kick up quite a neat little circus. I can see no other plan, unless we all made for the river."

"Six miles away. We would never reach it if the wind grew into a gale, as is possible, and the fire swung round, cutting us off."

"Ah, sir, you are so quick to punch holes in my poor plans, I am sure you have one of your own to submit," laughs Job Smithers.

Jack shakes his head and resumes smoking.

"All I can suggest is that we sit quietly down and resign ourselves to the inevitable."

"Not give up the ship—that isn't your way, sir. There's something back of it. You have made a discovery. You believe the situation is robbed of its terrors; hence your serene manner. Tell me what it is, that I may join in your satisfaction."

"The same old story has gone on since the world began—that eternal warfare that will never cease to be."

"It?" gasps Smithers, dimly, suspecting his employer's mind may have been affected by the many strange experiences that have of late crowded upon them.

"The war of the elements—between fire and water—a vendetta that can never cease so long as nature exists. Now you grasp the idea?"

Smithers does. He turns his face upward to view the forbidding heavens, and as he does so a drop of rain splashes in one of his eyes. Never was such more devoutly received.

"Sir, you are right. It is coming. The change of wind may precipitate it sooner. Yes, we can hope for a deluge in time."

Just as they have calculated the wind, having changed its course, begins to increase its force. Presently things show a new phase. Up to this time the fire has had a hard time eating up against the breeze, but now it begins to jump.

The soldiers have been made aware of this new danger. They are on the qui vive, and stand ready to meet the emergency. If the fire draws too close before the rain comes it is their intention to dispose of the ammunition and try Smithers' plan, desperate though it seems.

scroll of destiny in all this, and Jack can only wish the spinning sisters of Fate would display a little more of the future to his eager eyes. Will he win her here in old Havana town? Heaven grant it!

All other things—all aims in life sink into utter insignificance when compared with this. He is by degrees building all his castles in Spain on the foundation of a response to his wooing; nor will he deny the hope that daily and hourly grows stronger in his heart—the belief that in good time his probation will come to an end—the reward of Jacob be his portion.

Slowly the afternoon passes away. Jack has not retired to his room; the court, with its rippling fountain, is better; for the light breeze passing through makes a cooling current of air. Indeed, drowsiness overcame him while he sat there smoking, and hence he has yielded to the somnolent god without conditions.

The sound of music greets his ear as his senses return. The day is far advanced. Already shadows begin to crawl along the stone walls enclosing the court, and through the arch he can see them gathering in the garden.



He is very much in love with his own wife.

where the myriad of flowers send out their intoxicating perfume, and the larger fountain splashes its scented water unceasingly.

Jack is wide awake now. He listens, and hears a voice—hears a Spanish melody that once before greeted his ears. The voice is no strange one; he remembers its deep, rich contralto tones.

And as he sits there and hears the song from beginning to end, there comes into his mind a picture that seems in startling contrast to the peaceful one upon which his eyes are resting at the present moment.

(To be continued.)

DREAM OF BROTHER DICKEY.

Colored Gentleman's Time of Slumber. By No Means Wasted.

"His strange," said Brother Dickey, "dat I dreamed er you all night last night, en you de fust man I meet dis mornin, kumel."

"Well, what did you dream?"

"I fwine er tell you, I dreamed dat I met you right dar, you standin' an' en lookin' des as well en happy ez what you lookin' now, en what you reckon you said ter me."

"Go ahead and tell it."

"You put yo' han' in yo' pocket-lak dis, en you spoke out in meetin'—lak dis: 'You look lak yo' house rent is due. Heah's de money fer it. I well knows dat you ain't got no fire wood. Heah's de money fer it! You got a hungry look in yo' eyes. Heah's \$2 fer de grocery store! Dem cobs you wearin' is highly ragged. Heah's a warm overcoat fer you! En take dis dollar en buy you a good dram!'"

Here Brother Dickey paused for breath, and then said:

"Dem's de very words you said ter me in my dream, kumel—sho' ez you standin' whar you ist!"

"But," said the colonel, "suppose I should do all that for you—where would I be?"

"Whar would you be? Why, you'd be sensibler en soberer dan ever you wuz since de day you raise en bo'n inter de worl!"—Atlanta Constitution.

LEGISLATORS OF A TYPE.

Western Congressmen Who Have Many Points in Common.

Representative John Jacob Each of La Crosse, Wis., and Charles E. Townsend of Jackson, Mich., are opponents of the strenuous life. Their points in common with each other and also in common with President Roosevelt are now much compared. Both to rate wherever there will be no logboke large enough to drive a locomotive through, are university-bred men. Both are comparatively young and both are lawyers. Both are great lovers of physical exercise. Both are baseball enthusiasts, willing any day to miss hot dinner to see the home team win.—Exchange.

FARM MISCELLANEA

Dwarf Tomatoes.

Years ago my wife and I thought that the dwarf tomato was not as productive or profitable as the bushy, sprawling kinds. Late experience has given us several reasons to reverse our opinion. We do not now grow any of the bushy varieties that go so much to vine.

Storms of wind and rain will twist about the vines and expose the fruit to sun-scald and rot from contact with the soil in the bush kinds, where the dwarf varieties are not at all affected. Heavily manured or excessively rich land cannot be successfully cropped to the large growing plants, the tendency being a rank growth of vine and light setting of fruit or at least that ripening of fruit is prevented by dense foliage excluding the sun's rays, necessary to perfect and mature ripening. The Dwarf Champion, or others of that type, may, on the contrary, be planted in a compost heap without such troubles.

I now plant these dwarfs on very fertile soil and makes a liberal application of rich fertilizer directly to the hill where plant is set. Our experience has been that the richer we had the soil the stronger and larger the main stalk grew, which is true also of laterals and foliage. The fruit yield was increased in proportion to the supply of available plant food; as well, also, the size, quality, and coloring of the fruit. We set the plants in rows 3 1/2 to 4 feet apart and the plants 2 to 2 1/2 feet in the row. The best cultivation has always paid well; horse tools that loosen the earth deeply when plants are first set, a heavy hilling up when fruit has fully set and then a dust mulch to destroy weeds and retain moisture, afterward.

As with all other garden seeds get the very best stock to be had, even at a higher price than the ordinary—it will repay you a hundred fold at harvest time. Plant the seed in cigar or other shallow boxes about the middle of February and place in southern, sunny window in a room constantly warm. Set them outside in the sun to harden off when weather permits.—Henry E. Randolph, Miami Co., Ohio.

The Guernsey Calf.

At a meeting of the Western Guernsey Breeders' Association, M. L. Welles said:

Let us start at the very beginning. At the time the cow is due to calve she should be placed in a clean, dry, well shaded box stall where the calf can be kept comfortable. After the calf is born it should be left with the cow twenty-four or thirty-six hours, as may seem best, after which it should be separated from its mother and kept in a stall by itself for a time. Twelve hours after separation from its mother it should be offered milk from a pail, but if the calf refuses to drink, hold your temper, and let it go for twelve hours more, and let this time the calf will, as a rule, be glad to drink. Do not give it your hand to suck unless you have to as a last resort. At first four and one-half pounds of new milk fresh from the cow, with one and one-half pounds of warm water additional, will make a good feed for the average sized Guernsey calf.

Watch your calf closely at all times to see that its bowels are all right. If it begins to scour reduce the amount of milk at once and replace it with warm water, so that you will have about six pounds of liquid for the calf at each meal.

I would say right here if your calves have scours clean the stalls daily and give plenty of dry bedding at all times. Calf-stalls should be cleaned at least every other day even if well.

At the age of two weeks there should be placed within their reach some fine hay that they can eat at will. The hay should be put in fresh at least every other day up to the age of five weeks, after which time they should have fresh hay daily, and not have a chance to mow over more than they need. At the age of four weeks I would advise putting some whole oats where they can eat them at will. They will soon learn to make way with a lot of them, and I know of no better way to dispose of your oats.

We will imagine the calf is now six weeks old and doing finely, so we will reduce the amount of new milk one pound, and add the same amount of skim milk. We will continue to change gradually from new milk to skim milk until the calf is eight weeks old, when he will be on skim milk with some kind of meal in it, such as old process oil meal, to help make a complete food. We will now put the calves together up to the number of ten or twelve, and have stations set for them in feeding time, so that they will be unable to suck one another, and it is also handy to feed them milk and grain after this age in stanchions. The calves should now have all the good, clean water they want once a day. In summer they should be offered water sooner than at age of eight weeks. The grain ration will not consist of one and one-half pounds oats and a little bran. They should be fed hay twice daily after the age of two and one-half months, and they should have free access to salt. You will find they will eat a lot of it if placed where they can eat it whenever they want it.

I think it very important they should be turned out in the sunshine for at least two or three hours every pleasant day, summer or winter, if the temperature is not lower than 40 above zero and they are over two weeks old. They enjoy it, and I will say I enjoy watching them run about the barn yard with their heads up in the air.

Milk should be cooled to at least 50 degrees as soon as drawn, and should not be allowed to again rise above that point.

The Consequence.

"My uncle thought he owned me, body and soul, but I wouldn't have it."

"Aah, then?"

"Why, he disowned me."

A FAD HIT HIM.

Man a Martyr to Wife's Desire to Make Him Beautiful.

"Look at me, doc; look at me!" wildly spoke a North Side dentist to the physician from whom he rents space for his throne of misery and his forerace case.

"The physician looked at him for a minute and then said he didn't notice anything out of the way."

"Maybe you don't, Doc; maybe you don't," shouted the dentist. "But I've got something the matter with me all right. It's up here." He raved on, as he pointed to his Occipito frontals.

"Well, what is the matter with you?" asked the physician.

"Matter, matter! It is all on account of my wife. She thinks I'm not pretty enough to get the sweetest grade. She's putting me through a system of beauty culture. I go to bed at night with my countenance smeared with beauty dope of some kind and can't move all night. I just lay there and hold my eyes shut. When I get up in the morning wife makes me steam my face and then rub a hunk of alum all over it. That alum is getting in its work. My eyes feel like they're all drawn up and puckered. Are they, Doc; are they? My mouth feels like I had been eating green persimmons, and the skin on my cheeks is drawn so tight I'm looking for it to burst almost any minute. Do you think I'll get all right, Doc? Eh, do you?"

But "Doc" couldn't answer. He was in a fit of laughter, and the dentist went to a mirror and tried to pull his chin down to where he thought it ought to be.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

DUGONG ALL BUT EXTING.

Strange Fish That Gave Color to Fable of Mermaids.

The strangest of all strange fish must be the manatee and the dugong. The latter is the mermaid-of-fabled lore. The dugong live in flocks along the shores of the Indian ocean, the Red Sea and the Gulf of Manauar, where they browse on seaweed and river vegetation.

They are very affectionate in disposition, and especially is this shown in the love of the mother for her offspring, which is much stronger than her instinct of self-preservation. The male will not leave the female if she should be attacked, and instances are on record where the companions of the manatee gathered round and made an effort to withdraw the deadly harpoon.

It is supposed that the rude approach to the human outline observed in the shape of the head of the dugong, the attitude of the mother, in clasping her young to her breast with one flipper, both blowing with the other, holding both above water and suddenly diving and showing her fish like tail when alarmed, gave rise to the mermaid myth, first told by the Arab seamen. Jules Verne gives a thrilling description of the capture of a dugong in the Red sea when his fish was desired as food. Naturalists tell us that the flesh of the manatee or of the dugong much resembles well fattened pork of pleasant flavor, and is highly esteemed as food. For this reason they were much hunted and are fast becoming extinct.—Field and Stream.

The Whale and the Piker.

The superintendent of construction and the conductor of the way freight running out to the end of the line on one of the Minnesota roads, while on his way being built, did not have any understanding until one day the former said to the latter:

"Dave, you are making too much money," and he gave a significant shrug of the shoulder and eyed him suspiciously.

"You ought not to complain, John. I pocket the charges on certain parcels of way freight and you get them on full through cars to the end of the line. You are the whale and I am only a little piker."

John looked at Dave long and intently before he replied: "Our interests seem to be identical," he said. "We will have a wire supper next time we meet in St. Paul. In the meantime please forget what I said about you making too much money."—Duluth News-Tribune.

Fast Trip by Sailing Vessel.

Capt. John W. Taylor, well known navigator of Providence, R. I., has earned the distinction of sailing his schooner, the Blanche M. King, from New York to Jacksonville, Florida, in record time, arriving in that city after a run of exactly seventy-six hours, which is the best time ever made by a sailing vessel between New York and the St. John's river bar. It is veritable steamship time which the Blanche M. King made on her last trip south. Mrs. Taylor accompanies her husband on his cruise. Captain Taylor has been making fast runs to Southern ports right along, but this is his first trip in this sort to Jacksonville and it establishes a record. The average speed of the schooner being eleven knots, an honor from Sandy Hook to Mayport Light.—Providence Journal.

Dreams.

What would we do without our dreams? Those fleeting visions of delight with which the fertile fancy dawns by day and night in the night? They make the future golden bright. To see these visions take their flight? What would we do without our dreams?

To those whom grinding toil hath cursed by these things that are dispersed. In them the helpless sufferer finds. A dream the heart's rest offers. Dreams are of paradise the keys. What would we do without our dreams?

Beyond what waking hours impart. Dispensers of the soul's desire. Balm for the sorely wounded heart. Believers of the soul's desire. They come in gloom with sunny beams. The sweetest solace we possess. What would we do without our dreams?—Chicago News.

Real Hard Luck.

R. J. Wynne, the postmaster general, tells a story about a small boy who was invited to a party given by one of his little friends. After eating ice cream and cake three times, somebody offered him some candy, but the little chap shook his head and said in a sorrowful tone: "I can chew, but I can't swallow."—New York Times.

TOLIVE LONG AND WELL

How Tuberculosis and Kindred Ills May Be Avoided, Alleviated and Cured.

Suppression of Consumption.

Tuberculosis can be suppressed. It is not necessary for a person to die because he has consumption. Thousands of men and women have been sacrificed who might have been alive today if only the right procedure had been adopted. That which is necessary for the mastery of this disease is to return to nature—to live naturally in the fresh air, develop the lungs and eat proper food.

Tuberculosis is a low-level disease. People are not subject to it until their tissues have become vitiated and their whole bodies weakened.

To live a natural life is the only safeguard against tuberculosis. One climate may do as well as another if only one lives out of doors, gets plenty of cold, fresh air, bathes the body with cold water several times a day, and takes as much exercise as he can stand.

Child Labor in Factories.

The physician in attendance at a municipal lodging house in Chicago has within the past year been making a careful inquiry into the history of the tramps who have become the city's guests. He has found that a large proportion of the tramps give a history of having been employed in factories or in other debilitating occupations in boyhood. Our artificial modern life is making multitudes of human wrecks, one class of whom is represented by the homeless, friendless, disheartened men known as tramps. Fortunately, indeed, are the boys and girls who live in country homes and have the opportunity of growing up in contact with nature.

Tent Life Cures Consumption.

A doctor in Denver some time ago made some experiments with consumptives. A tent colony was established a little way out of Denver, and the patients progressed fairly well during the first part of the winter. But by and by there was a blizzard, and the thermometer went down to 20 degrees below zero, and then they began to improve very fast. One woman did not seem to improve at all until the temperature reached this mark, and then she improved rapidly. She had had no appetite, but that 20 degrees below zero weather gave her an appetite, which was an indication that the body was beginning to work naturally, that the assimilative processes were being resumed, and from that time she kept on improving.

How do You Eat?

It is safe to say that modern cooking develops business for both the schoolkeeper and the undertaker. When a boy eats mustard plasters in the form of food that is almost saturated with fiery spices and irritating condiments, a thirst is created that nothing but liquor or cigarettes will satisfy. Man is admonished to "eat for strength, and not for drunkenness," but in these days anything that will tickle the four square inches of taste surface is considered good food, although it may contain scarcely any of the elements that nature requires to replace broken-down tissues and to rebuild the worn-out brain. As a consequence, the vitality and physical resistance soon reach such a low ebb that the individual falls an easy prey to any microbe with which he may chance to come in contact.

If my next-door neighbor chooses to have his dining room in such a state that it is a poisonous atmosphere, which breathes at the risk of typhus or diphtheria, he restricts my just freedom to live just as much as if he went about with a pistol threatening my life.—Prof. Huxley.

Natural Cure for Tuberculosis.

A Swedish doctor some fourteen or fifteen years ago succeeded by a very crude method, in curing patients who have been given up to die. His practice was first of all to rub the patient three times a day with a towel wet in very cold water. A little later he put the patient in a tub of water at about 60 degrees, rubbing him vigorously for about a minute, and later, as the patient became better able to endure the cold water, he was plunged into a tub full of ice water. This was done three times a day. Think of those poor consumptives! Nevertheless they got well. The cold water, with the rubbing following, produced such a powerful reaction that the whole body was stimulated to increased vital activity and recovery followed.

Here is another case: A young man in New York who was getting nearly to go to the Klondike had had tuberculosis for some time. He was so weak that he could not even walk. He was in a large, buffalo robe he had bought, pitched in a tent in the back yard and slept in the tent in the buffalo robe all the winter, without suffering any injury from the cold.

Tribute to Power of Press.

Senator Money tells a story of the tribute a Mississippi minister recently paid to the press. The town in which his parish was located had been visited within a short space of time by several catastrophic all of which, with harrowing details, had been duly exploited in the local papers. The clergyman was so moved to make the misfortunes of his townsmen a subject of prayer. He knelt in the presence of his congregation and began fervently: "Oh, Lord, doubtless thou hast learned through the papers of our recent and grave afflictions."

Literary Secret Well Kept.

It has often been said that the best literary secret ever kept in America was entirely in the hands of a woman, namely, the authorship of the book appearing with the name of Saxe Holm on the title page. In his "Autobiography" Moncure D. Conway now grants for the first time a laiter from Mrs. Helen Hunt distinctly avowing her authorship and saying frankly: "I intended to deny it till I die, then I wish 't to be known."

Newspaper Men Come to Top.

Hudson, Minn., used to have a resident known as "Red" Taylor, who edited its local paper, the Hudson Star. He had a key in his office who every body in Hudson called "Boss" Clapp. Taylor is now assistant secretary of the treasury, and Clapp has just been re-elected as United States senator from Minnesota.

A National Error.

Our cities are growing so rapidly that only about one-half of our population are now living in the country. Dr. Gould, speaking of the wrong of shutting men and women up in houses and forcing them into sedentary occupations, says: "There is enough land and opportunity, if both were allowed and utilized, to give every human being a livelihood which will permit life of a normal length." He adds, that with proper hygienic living, especially in youth, and with right lung expansion and development, no person should have tuberculosis.

Home Sanitariums.

In New York city consumptives are building little huts on the tops of the houses, and are recovering. Outside, New York, Boston, and other large cities, tent colonies, where consumptives can live out of doors, are being established. Every city ought to have outside it a camp where tubercular patients can live and get well. The air inside the city is not so good as it is outside; but on the tops of the houses, where the sun can shine, it is a great deal better than it is in the damp, dirty buildings in which most city people live.

Some "Don'ts" About Dress.

Don't dress the neck too warm when going out in cold weather. A little extra protection is required for the ears. Warm wrappings about the neck cause the skin of the neck to become moistened with perspiration. When the wrappings are removed indoors, the slow cooling which takes place in consequence of the evaporation chills the part, and may produce sore throat or nasal catarrh.

Don't wear rubbers indoors, nor out of doors, except when it is necessary to prevent wetting the feet. Rubbers, being impervious to air, prevent evaporation, so that the perspiration is retained, and the shoes and stockings become damp from the perspiration. When the rubbers are removed, evaporation chills the feet, the same as if they had been wet by the rain or by walking on a wet pavement. On removing the rubbers after they have been worn for some time it is good precaution to remove the shoes and stockings and put on dry ones. If this cannot be conveniently done care should be taken to keep the feet warm until the shoes are dry. The rubbers should be dried before wearing again.

SOME WHOLESOME RECIPES.

Green Pea Soup.

Press through a colander one can of green peas. Add to this two cups of water, one teaspoonful of salt and one heaping tablespoonful of coconut butter. Cook in a double boiler until the butter is melted. Dried peas may be used by first cooking until tender, then pressing through a colander.

Hotcake.

Brown slightly together in the oven two cups of cornmeal, four tablespoonful of flour, two teaspoonful of sugar and two-thirds teaspoonful of salt. Heat one cupful of rich milk, add this mixture to it, beat it until cold. Add to this the beaten yolks of four eggs, lastly fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Drop by spoonfuls on a hot oiled tin and bake twenty minutes.

Vegetable Salad.

Wash three medium sized potatoes, and steam until tender. Peel and cut into one-fourth inch cubes. Add one cup of celery, chopped fine, one teaspoonful each of salt, celery salt, and grated onion, and the whites of three hard-boiled eggs, chopped fine. Mash the three hard-boiled yolks, add three tablespoonful of lemon juice and two of olive oil; beat until smooth. Pour this over the salad. Garnish with either lettuce or parsley.

Mince Pie.

Five cups of tart apples, chopped fine; five cups of prunes, minced; one cup of prunes marmalade (prunes thoroughly cooked, seeded and pressed through the colander); two cups boiled apple juice (boil the juice down until it is almost as thick as syrup); one cup of crushed nuts (walnuts or pecans); one cup of malt honey, one-half cup of sugar, one cup of raisins, butter the size of an egg. Cook all the ingredients (except the raisins) together slowly for two and one-half or three hours. Cook the raisins about half an hour. This is enough for five large pies. It may be sealed in glass cans and kept for any length of time.



"Now, have it out without any apology."

showers are now. Only a deluge will satisfy his aspiration under these circumstances.

The rattling, roaring sound increases in volume. It is like a cascade now as the masses of water pitch down upon the burning forest. Thunder follows and the flood gates of heaven seem to be opened.

A tropical storm bursts upon them without the slightest warning. Thunder, crashes and vivid lightning flash about them.

Jack is endeavoring to study his companion, but when such a human sphinx is concerned, it requires considerable acumen to penetrate beneath the mask he wears.

The mysterious connection he has with the remarkable somnolent under whose roof they have found shelter arouses Jack's curiosity. He hopes the time will soon come when Job Smithers will take him into his confidence.

Then again, it seems so singular that Lola Montez should turn out to be the same girl whom he was applied to serve long ago in quaint old San Francisco, and thus severed the vital relations then existing between Spencer and himself.

Really, it would appear as though there might be an unrolling of the

It is surprising to learn that the...

Iowa has a young woman who says...

It is the privilege of the talker to...

Nearly 7,000 books were published...

It is essential that a woman's...

A New York man who gave his...

The weather bureau's monthly...

The original of Dickens' "Little...

The Chicago poet who has offered...

Mr. Chadwick is now said to have...

This is certainly the age of big...

The suicide who wrote to an under...

Chicago is to receive \$150,000 as...

It is one would not care, we should...

It is here that we have a new...

That French physician's "oster...

At the earlier-purse is generally...

Down in Maryland there is a man...

The venerable Captain Adrian C...

Apparently the Russian student...

The Baltimore professor who think...

Apparently Mr. Alexander and his...

Fire in a New York theater, the...

The Nashville American denounces...

A Spokane woman has secured a...

It must be disheartening, some...

The London couple who came over...

President Roosevelt has become the...

It is a woman who has been...

It is a woman who has been...

It is a woman who has been...

It is a woman who has been...

It is a woman who has been...

It is a woman who has been...

Completed Job Too Well

Some time ago a business man...

The door of the office was an old...

The painter had not only plugged...

The painter looked at the job in...

A New York man who gave his...

The weather bureau's monthly...

The original of Dickens' "Little...

The Chicago poet who has offered...

Mr. Chadwick is now said to have...

This is certainly the age of big...

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Ellis Island Moped Port

William Williams, by common...

William Williams, by common...

William Williams, by common...

William Williams, by common...

William Williams, by common...

William Williams, by common...

William Williams, by common...

William Williams, by common...

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She Needed a Stimulant

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The water had shown me to...

The water had shown me to...

The water had shown me to...

Patience of Married Man

The woman was tall and thin...

The woman was tall and thin...

The woman was tall and thin...

The woman was tall and thin...

The woman was tall and thin...

The woman was tall and thin...

The woman was tall and thin...

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Matches a Jail Luxury

"Give me a match," a prisoner...

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"Give me a match," a prisoner...

"Give me a match," a prisoner...

Port Resembles a Jungle

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This stretch of the Thames...

Praise of the Automobile

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On every man of the 30's of the...

Accidents on Streets

The charge with an array of...

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The charge with an array of...

The charge with an array of...

DELICATE SKIN
Tends delicate treatment, or the excruciating roughness and eruptions sooner or later appear.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP.
is chemically and hygienically pure and curative. Its efficient cleansing value is the least of its advantages. It freshens, soothes and nourishes.
25 cents A CAKE.

Woodbury's Facial Cream tests the tender and tired face tissues when applied nightly.

INITIAL OFFER.
In case your dealer cannot supply you send us his name and we will send prepaid, to any address for \$1.00 the following toilet requisites:

- 1 Cake Woodbury's Facial Soap.
- 1 Tube Woodbury's Facial Cream.
- 1 Jar "Dental Cream."
- 1 Jar "Tooth Paste."
- 1 Jar "Face Powder."

Together with our readable booklet "Beauty's Manique," a careful treatise on the care of the "outer self."

Booklet free on application.

THE ANDREW JERGENS CO.,
CINCINNATI, O.

ROOSEVELT AND FAIRBANKS TAKE OATH

Thousands of Visitors Throng National Capital to Witness the Ceremony—Procession the Greatest Seen in Washington Since the Close of the Civil War.

Theodore Roosevelt was on March 4 transformed from president by chance into president by choice; from president through an assassin's bullet into president through the ballots of the people.

There were represented in the throngs that had journeyed to the capital to greet President Roosevelt men from the North, South, East and West, and from distant islands of the seas; from the Philippines, from Porto Rico, from Hawaii—from every land where floats the emblem of the Republic. In the great parade there rode governors of states, both North and South. The president's old rancher friends, with lariats and chaparajos and wiry bronchos, made strange contrast to the stiff-backed, pointer-chested young men from the national military schools. Rough Riders from San Juan Hill, volunteers from Santiago, jockies from Manila bay shared the plaudits of the multitude with modest, everyday soldiers, for whom the title Regular is distinction quite enough. Political clubs from East and West, blue-clad heroes of the Spanish-American war, miners from Pennsylvania, the entire legislature of the state of Tennessee, the president's neighbors from Oyster Bay—all contributed to the national character of the splendid pageant.

There were waiting for the president when he emerged from the white house thirty picked men from the Rough Riders under Gov. Brodie. With the crack squadron A of the First Cavalry, U. S. Army, they formed his escort to the capitol. As they swung around the treasury building into Pennsylvania avenue a division of the G. A. R., with Gen. O. O. Howard and staff in the lead, which had been standing at salute, wheeled into the column, while the cavalymen checked their pace to accommodate the slower footsteps of the aged veterans. A mighty wave of cheers swept along the avenue as the president's carriage came in sight. Throughout the whole route the president, with hat in hand, kept bowing in acknowledgment of the greetings. On his arrival at the capitol he was conducted to the president's room, in the rear of the senate chamber, where he began at once the signing of belated bills. At noon he entered the abode of the senate to witness the installation of Senator Fairbanks as vice president. This ceremony concluded, he proceeded to the stand on the east front of the capitol to receive the oath from Chief Justice Fuller and to deliver his inaugural address. Immediately upon its conclusion the president was escorted back to the white house, where, after lunching with the officials of the inaugural committee, he took his position on the stand in front of the capitol to witness the inaugural ceremony.

Yale, and his daughter, Mrs. Adelaide Timmons, were with Mrs. Fairbanks. Mrs. Roosevelt was gowned in a severely plain tailored suit of electric blue; the round skirt was trimmed in bands of lighter shade panne velvet, and the short, modish jacket had a vest of the panne braided in silver. Mrs. Fairbanks wore a beautiful dress of brown velvet, trimmed with chiffon and white ermine. Her hat and gloves were also white. Vice President Fairbanks, accompanied by the secretary of the senate and followed by the senators and ex-senators, was next in order. Then came Speaker Cannon and the house of representatives. The instant the tall form of the vice president appeared a swelling cheer burst from the crowd. Mr. Fairbanks bowed repeatedly before taking his chair.

Secretary Hay and other members of the cabinet were ushered to their chairs, and at their heels came Admiral Dewey and Lieut. Gen. Chaffee. Billows of cheers greeted Admiral Dewey, and the hero of Manila bay showed that he was pleased. President Roosevelt advanced from the signal for another ovation, during which Mr. Roosevelt shook hands with most of the notables who presided about the tribune. Then he was escorted back to the rotunda of the capitol and thence to the executive chamber, where he held a brief reception before leaving for the White House.

Vice-President Sworn In.
Senator Charles Warren Fairbanks, of Indiana, became vice-president of the United States shortly after the marble-faced clocks of the senate chamber registered noon.

At that hour Senator Frye, president pro tem, hammered the marble desk, and announced in set formula that the senate of the Fifty-fifth congress was adjourned sine die; then he immediately called the extraordinary session of the senate of the Fifty-ninth congress to order.

Mr. Fairbanks was forthwith ushered into the chamber, the senate members of the inaugural committee acting as his escort. He proceeded to the rostrum, where Senator Frye administered the usual oath. The new

clip proceeded up the Avenue to the White House, where the president, after his lunch, took position in the grand reviewing stand, surrounded by members of his cabinet, the diplomats and other notables. Then, to the bare of bugles, the big procession started.

The first brigade was headed by Lieut. Gen. Wade, in command of the entire military section. After him came the Fifth band, artillery corps, stationed at Fort Hamilton, New York. This was first of forty bands in the parade. Sustaining their reputation of being the most perfectly drilled body of troops in the world, next followed the corps of cadets from the United States military academy. Naturally they divided honors with the future admirals from Annapolis, who marched immediately behind, dressed in natty suits of navy blue, the jolly jacksprit sprit fairly shining in their boyish faces. Then came the regulars, real enlisted men, five hundred of the Second battalion of engineers swinging along behind their own band.

Then came the state troops. To the number of 14,000 they occupied nearly two hours in passing a given point in order to prevent disputes as to precedence each state contingent came in alphabetical order, so that Alabama, with a single company of her Third regiment, led the way. Indiana, Vice President Fairbanks' home state, had only a company to her credit, sixth in line, while the president's state, New York, with the largest quota, three full regiments and several separate bodies, totalling nearly 4,000 men, was tenth in order.

Although soldiery was the chief feature, the civilian organizations forming the second section of the parade showed up strong in numbers. Marching in the open order affected by political clubs, they spread all over the avenue. There were about 35,000 in line. They seemed to be passing an interminable time, moatly wearing top hats and twirling fragile walking sticks.

The Spanish war veterans followed the G. A. R. veterans, there being about 2,000 all told of these two societies.

The Ball.
Inaugural balls are the biggest social functions that occur in America. The evening's reception at the Pension building exceeded in grandeur its predecessors in the great edifice. There were in the neighborhood of 12,000 persons at the ball.

Mrs. Roosevelt's ball-gown was made of a special weave of a new shade of light blue silk with figure of doves in gold tinsel. The shade has been named "Alice blue," in honor of the president's daughter, who selected the material at the St. Louis fair. The doves—which are represented as flying diagonally across the blue of the dress—are of varying sizes, from two inches between the tips of the wings down to the size of a bee.

Mrs. Fairbanks wore a gown of white satin duchesse, embroidered with roses of gold in the natural size of the flower. The lace trimming was of Brussels point d'appique, with a design of bow-knots and marguerites interwoven.

The decorations of the ball-room outdid anything that ever before has been attempted. Walls, columns, windows and every nook and corner were covered with greens and cut flowers, palms and ferns, flags, banners and bunting, so that the thousands of guests might look with interest upon something else of beauty than dazzling gowns and glittering jewels.

The doors of the Pension building were thrown open at 8 o'clock, but the president and his party did not arrive until 9 o'clock. They went immediately to rooms specially prepared, carpeted and decorated for their reception, and a half hour later the grand march commenced. President and Mrs. Roosevelt leading. All festivities closed sharply at midnight, because it was believed best to trespass no Sabbath principles. Thus the usual practice of the president's leaving at midnight and turning the hall over to the populace to dance until day-break had to be abandoned.



VICE-PRESIDENT FAIRBANKS.

Inaugurated March 4, 1905.

The Wealth in Fruit.

The annual fruit crop of the United States has a value of \$132,000,000. The orchard fruits produced each year have a value of \$84,000,000. Small fruits \$25,000,000, grapes \$11,000,000, and citrus fruits, grown principally in California and Florida, \$8,549,000.

Doing Great Work.

Ward, Ark., March 6th.—(Special.)—From all over the West reports come of cures of different forms of Kidney Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and this place is not without evidence of the great work the Great American Kidney Remedy is doing.

Among the cured here is Mr. J. V. Waggoner, a well-known citizen, who, in an interview, says: "Dodd's Kidney Pills have done wonders for me. My kidneys and bladder were badly out of order. I used many medicines, but got nothing to cure me till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. Two boxes of them fixed me up so that I have been well ever since."

"Toll the poor kidney and bladder diseased people to take Dodd's Kidney Pills and get well."

No case of kidney complaint is too far gone for Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure. They are the only remedy that has ever cured Bright's Disease.

The hero should remember that unclean lies the head that wears a wreath of laurel.

Gallops for Aid.

When your stomach is all upset, your liver in bad shape, your bowels out of whack, your head like to split, and every nerve in your body on edge—Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin gallops for aid and you get it. It clears out your poisoned system, brings fresh, clean blood supply to all your digestive organs, and restores to you that comfortable feeling of perfect health. Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00. Money back if it fails.

The feet that riches cannot buy happiness doesn't influence a man to raptness want.

"I Want Home to Die from Gravel Trouble." Says Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cured me."—Mrs. C. W. Brown, Petersburg, Va.

Unrequited affection never seems to impair a girl's appetite for more.

Mrs. Winshaw's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. "So a bottle."

The first and last few years of your life do not amount to much.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brian, 223 Third Ave., N. Y. City, N. Y., Jan. 6, 1905.

St. Jacobs Oil
Straight, strong, pure, is the best household remedy for
Rheumatism
Neuralgia, Sprains, Lumbago, Bruises, Backache, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Stiffness.

Inauguration Ceremonies.

The broad plaza whose level surface stretches east from the national capitol can accommodate an army. For hours Washington poured its own population—and a vast increment of visitors into the front yard of the seat of government. Eight acres of humanity spread fan-shaped from the focus made by a little covered shelter, open at the sides, where the president was to stand. Over toward the imposing facade of the congressional library it extended, literally a "sea of faces." There may have been only 50,000; probably there were nearer 100,000 in sight of the president when he took the oath.

The imposing form of Associate Justice John Marshall Harlan, who is almost heroic in stature, was the first to catch the eye of the vast crowd. Flanked by the marshal of the Supreme Court and the marshal of the District of Columbia, Justice Harlan led his colleagues, garbed in flowing robes of black, topped with satin skull caps, to their seats at the left of the tribune. After a brief pause, Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador and dean of the diplomatic corps, marshaled forth the ambassadors and ministers of foreign countries.

Mrs. Roosevelt and Mrs. Fairbanks were next escorted to seats just outside the tribune. The president's children were with Mrs. Roosevelt, and Mr. Fairbanks' two sons, students at

the door of the capitol, arm in arm with Chief Justice Fuller. Instantly, from all parts of the eight acres of humanity, arose a prolonged, tumultuous shout. Behind the president and his white-haired companion came James H. McKinney, clerk of the supreme court, bearing a ponderous Bible. When the demonstration ceased, Chief Justice Fuller, his snowy locks falling to his shoulders, pronounced the oath. President Roosevelt's voice was easily audible at some distance when he repeated the formal declaration prescribed in article II of the Constitution: "I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of president of the United States, and will to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States."

A second later he bowed and pressed his lips upon the open pages of Holy Writ. Again erect, he faced the people, and for an instant perfect silence held. A signal had been flashed from the dome of the capitol to the navy yard, whence came the boom of a ten-inch gun, first of twenty-one, fired in honor of the newly inaugurated chief executive. The tension was broken, and a roar of cheers resounded far and wide across the plaza. For many minutes the jangle of sounds continued before the president could find a chance to begin his inaugural address.

The conclusion of the address was vice-president's first official act was to call upon the senate's chaplain, the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, to pray.

Mr. Fairbanks then delivered his inaugural address, and at its conclusion, he instructed the secretary to read the president's proclamation convening the extraordinary session of the senate.

President Roosevelt was then escorted back to the executive chamber, adjoining the marble room, preparatory to going to the east portico, himself to take the oath of office. The other distinguished visitors filed out of the chamber in the order of official precedence, and went to the seats assigned them for the president's ceremony.

The Great Parade.
Experienced observers declared that the procession beat all its predecessors, even that of McKinley's second inauguration. Not since the review of the Federal army after the Civil war has the Avenue seen so many and such variety of soldiers. There were between thirty-three and thirty-five thousand men in line. For three hours the mobilization progressed along First street, Pennsylvania avenue, and confluent streets about the Capitol.

Ahead of the parade, proper President Roosevelt and his escort, this time composed solely of the Rough Riders and Squadron A, at a brisk

inward to the audience. He merely waved his hand gracefully and regretted that severe hoarseness made it impossible for him to address the company.—New York Press.

Was Very Much Alive.
When visiting one of the primary schools some years ago, the day before Memorial day, or Decoration day, as it was then more generally called, I, as usual, as a member of the school board, addressed the pupils. When closing I said: "Well, children, you have a holiday to-morrow. What day is it?" "Decoration day!" from all in unison.

"What do you do on Decoration day?" "Decorate the soldiers' graves," said all together again.

"Why do you decorate their graves any more than others?" This was a stickler, but finally one little fellow held up his hand.

"Well, sir, why is it?" "Because they are dead and we ain't."

WITH A WOMAN'S ANSWER.

Wife Responded to Humorous Inquiry of Her Husband.
She is a club woman with a sense of humor, but the other day when she decided to attend a federation session in another town she had some misgivings. She told her husband that she was possessed of a premonition of evil and cautioned him to be especially careful of the children. He merely laughed and said that he guessed they would be all right, then remarked, jocosely: "If you get worried you might telegraph."

In the evening of her second day away she did worry and sent this telegram to her husband: "How are the children?" The messenger boy came with the dispatch just as the man was about to retire. He read it, smiled, and then penned this answer: "They're all right. Why?" "I guess that will hold her for awhile," he said to himself, and then he went to bed. He felt so good over what he considered to be the shrewdness of his

GOOD JOKE ON A WIT.

For Once Famous Raconteur Found He Had Nothing to Say.
It was once given to Borough President Littleton to take the wind out of the sails of a man who is famed far and wide as an after dinner speaker. Every good story one hears is tagged with the gentleman's name, and on one occasion he was expected to speak directly after Mr. Littleton at a banquet. Mr. Littleton's speech was wondrously serious and had not an anecdote in it. He was almost at the end of it when the famous raconteur entered the room. Mr. Littleton bowed to him.

"I trust," said Mr. Littleton, "that the distinguished gentlemen who has just come in will pardon me if I have trespassing on his domain. I plead guilty to theft of his latest story, but I am sure he will agree with me that it was too good to keep."

DIAMONDS AND COWHIDE BOOTS.

Ex-Gov. Dockery of Missouri, who used to wear cowhide boots while in congress years ago, has been on a visit to Washington, where old friends were glad to see that he sticks to the same kind of foot covering. An unwonted addition to his makeup was seen in the shape of two huge diamond studs. It has been hinted that the boots and gems do not exactly harmonize.



THE PROCESSION IN PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE

WILLING TO PAY FOR FUN.

Antics of Bluejackets While on Short Shore Leave.
In order to have enjoyment for an hour or so some people will go to almost any lengths. Several seamen went ashore after a long voyage recently, and, finding matters rather tame, one decided to provide his mates with some excitement and fun.

Walking into a shoe shop, he boldly took a pair of shoes from the counter and decamped. For about ten minutes he kept up a brisk run, being followed by a large crowd, headed by a constable. Tiring of this form of exercise, he climbed a high wall, and then ran out on the sea mud. There he remained for two hours, leveling good-humored chaff at the policeman the whole time; and when the incoming tide necessitated his moving, he coolly swam to a buoy, from which he was taken by the police, who rowed out in a boat for that purpose. Next morning the seamen collected themselves to pay the fine, and reckoned the amount small considering the fun they had got out of the incident.

USE FOR OLD BOOKCASE.

One Woman Made Ideal Receptacle for Child's Toys.
One woman, finding herself with a growing boy and an old bookcase on her hands, set about to find out what to do with his toys. His nursery occupied a space in the sitting room and that space was an eyesore. About this time they installed a new system of book shelves. One old bookcase, a four-shelf affair, was about to be sent away, when it occurred to her it was just the thing to house her son's toys. The broken glass in the door was removed and the space filled with two art moderne panels in wood. These were pyro-etched with two scenes from "Mother Goose." Should this be too expensive one could use a chromo lithograph, a suitable poster or four smaller pictures, all neatly pasted on to a thin wooden foundation. Well varnished over these paper pictures would last a long time. The more poetical legendary pictures are preferred, except one finds the fascinating Dutch scenes so delightful in their exploitation of child life.

Did Not Favor Luxury.

The meeting house in Hillsboro, N. H., when the early settlers worshipped, like most churches of that time, had no arrangement for heating. After a time some of the members expressed a wish to purchase stoves, and make the house comfortable. There was much opposition, and a meeting was called to consider the matter. Gov. Pierce (father of President Pierce), protested against the proposed change, and vehemently declared he would use every effort in his power to prevent the introduction of the instrument of hell into their meeting house. It was not, however, until 1823 that stoves were provided.

Proper Way to Sleep.

According to Dr. Fischer of Berlin, the most effective position of sleep for obtaining intellectual rest is to keep the head low and the feet slightly elevated. Falling thus the body should, at any rate, be horizontal, so as to irrigate the brain well. The habit of sleeping with head low and feet high is, according to the doctor, a remedy for brain troubles and some internal maladies. It can be adopted gradually.

Duels for Love.

Duels of various kinds, from the set-to with fists up to the combat with knives or bows and arrows, are still undertaken in the interests of love in sundry places of the earth. In some a fight with their fists, some of the Mexican tribes use the cold steel and at least one North American tribe relies upon bow and arrow.

THE TRICKS.

Coffee Plays on Some.
It hardly pays to laugh before you are certain of facts, for it is sometimes humiliating to think of afterwards.

"When I was a young girl I was a lover of coffee but was sick so much the doctor told me to quit and I did but after my marriage my husband begged me to drink it again as he did not think it was the coffee caused the troubles.

"So I commenced it again and continued about 6 months until my stomach commenced acting bad and choking as if I had swallowed something the size of an egg. One doctor said it was neuralgia and indigestion.

"One day I took a drive with my husband three miles in the country and I drank a cup of coffee for dinner. I thought sure I would die before I got back to town to a doctor. I was drawn double in the buggy and when my husband hitched the horse to get me out into the doctor's office, misery came up in my throat and seemed to shut my breath off entirely, then left all in a flash and went to my heart. The doctor pronounced it nervous heart trouble and when I got home I was so weak I could not sit up.

"My husband brought my supper to my bedside with a nice cup of hot coffee but I said: 'Take that back, dear I will never drink another cup of coffee if you save me everything you are worth for it is just killing me.' He and the others laughed at me and said: 'The idea of coffee killing any body.'

"Well, I said, 'It is nothing else but coffee that is doing it.' 'In the grocery one day my husband was persuaded to buy a box of Postum which he brought home and I made it for dinner and we both thought how good it was but said nothing to the hired man and they thought they had drunk coffee until we laughed and told them. Well we kept on with Postum and it was not long before the color came back to my cheeks and I got stout and felt as good as I ever did in my life. I have no more stomach trouble and I know I owe it all to Postum in place of coffee.

"My husband has gained good health on Postum, as well as baby and I, and we all think nothing is too good to say about it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

FROM MISERY TO HEALTH.

A Prominent Club Woman of Kansas City, Writes to Thank Doan's Kidney Pills for a Quick Cure.

Miss Nellie Davis, of 1216 Michigan Avenue, Kansas City, Mo., society leader and club woman, writes: "I cannot say too much in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills, for they effected a complete cure in a very short time when I was suffering from kidney troubles brought on by a cold. I had severe pains in the back and sick headache and felt miserable all over. A few boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, as made by a well woman, without an ache or pain, and I feel compelled to recommend this reliable remedy."

(Signed) Nellie Davis.

A TRIAL FREE—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents.

Pigs in Persian Stables.
A pig is usually kept in every stable in Persia; it is thought its presence is beneficial to the health of the horses.

Earliest Green Onion.
The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., always grows something new, something valuable. This year they offer among their new money making vegetables, an Earliest Green Eating Onion. Fourth of July Sweet Lettuce. It is a winner. Mr. Farmer and Gardener!

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10c. and they will send you their big plant and seed catalog, together with enough seed to grow

1,000 fine, solid Cabbages, 2,000 rich, juicy Turnips, 2,000 blanching, nutty Celery, 2,000 fine, buttery Lettuces, 1,000 splendid Onions, 1,000 rare, luscious Radishes, 1,000 gloriously brilliant Flowers. In all over 10,000 plants at the great offer is left to get you to test their warranted vegetable seeds and

ALL FOR BUT 10c POSTAGE. Everything you will return this notice, and if you will send them 20c in postage, they will add to the above a big 75-cent Sale! Fourth of July Sweet Corn—the earliest on earth—10 days earlier than Cory, Peep's Day, First of All, etc. (W.N.U.)

The trouble with remorse is that it never turns up till next morning.

YELLOW CRUST ON BABY.
Would Crack Open and Scab Causing Terrible Itching—Cured by Cuticura.

"Our baby had a yellow crust on his head which I could not keep away. When I thought I had succeeded in getting his head clear, it would start again by the crown of his head, crack and scab, and cause terrible itching. I then got Cuticura Soap and Ointment, washing the scalp with the soap and then applying the Ointment. A few treatments made a complete cure. I have advised a number of mothers to use Cuticura, when I have been asked about the same ailment of their babies. Mrs. John Boyce, Pine Bush, N. Y."

Sentimentalizes as truth many a pretty fable.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and can only be cured by internal medicine. Hall's Catarrh Cure is a purely internal remedy. It is a direct cure for Catarrh of the Bladder, Uterus, and Kidneys. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with a cathartic, and its action is on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of two ingredients in this medicine produces such wonderful results to cure Catarrh. Send for testimonials. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Crime is sometimes only the labor of genius misapplied.

You Have No Friends that will not be interested in a remedy that is being used extensively as a permanent cure for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headache, Catarrh of the Mucous Membrane, and all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder. Only one dose a day. Write at once to the Vernal Remedy Company, La Roy, N. Y., and they will cheerfully send you a trial bottle of Vernal Remedy, and all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder will be cured. Send for testimonials from you of the wonderful results to be obtained from its use. Sold by druggists everywhere.

The first doesn't deserve the peaceful fate of the spinster. She ought to be forced to marry a lazy man and take in washing to support him.

Shake in Your Shoes. Allen's Foot-Paste, a powder, cures painful, smarting, sore feet and itchy, itching, cracked, and bleeding feet. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all druggists. Trial packages FREE. Address: A. S. Olmsted, La Roy, N. Y.

Now send your best girl a box of strawberries and thus convince her that you didn't go broke during the holidays.

Important to Mothers. Remedy curatively every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and use that is.

Beware of **Charley Walker** Signatures. He Us For Over 50 Years. THE KING OF THE HOBO ALGONQUINS.

We are too apt to throw bouquets at the dead and mud at the living.

Wanted—Representative in every community. Money-making home business. Any one can do it. Find out what it is. Send address. M. A. Donohue & Co., Chicago.

Men sometimes miss a niche in the temple of fame by putting off their dying overlong.

BEST BY TEST
"I have tried all kinds of waterproof clothing and have never found anything of any price to compare with your Pitt-Bread for protection from all kinds of weather."
(The name and address of the writer of this excellent letter may be had upon application.)

A. J. TOWER CO., The Standard Waterproof Clothing Co., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO., Limited, Toronto, Canada.
Makers of Waterproofed Maudslayi Clothing

Woman's Kidney Troubles

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is Especially Successful in Curing This Fatal Disease.



Mrs. J. W. Lang and Mrs. S. Frake

Of all the diseases known, with which women are afflicted, kidney disease is the most fatal. In fact, unless early and correct treatment is applied, the weary patient seldom survives.

Being fully aware of this, Mrs. Pinkham, early in her career, gave exhaustive study to the subject, and in producing her great remedy for woman's ills—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—was careful to see that it contained the correct combination of herbs which was sure to control that fatal disease, woman's kidney troubles. The Vegetable Compound acts in harmony with the laws that govern the entire female system, and while there are many so-called remedies for kidney troubles, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the only one especially prepared for women, and thousands have been cured of serious kidney derangements by it. Derangement of the feminine system quickly affects the kidneys, and when a woman has such symptoms as pain or weight in the loins, backache, bearing down pains, urine too frequent, scanty or high colored, producing scalding or burning, or deposits like brick dust in it, unusual thirst, swelling of hands and feet, swelling under the eyes or sharp pains in the back running down the inside of her groin, she may be sure her kidneys are affected and should lose no time in combating the disease with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the woman's remedy for woman's ills.

The following letters show how marvelously successful it is.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a Woman's Remedy for Women's Ills.

Noisy City of Milan

(Special Correspondence.)

After Naples, Milan is the busiest and noisiest city in Italy. The vast hive of human beings on the fair shores that lie at the base of Vesuvius is eternally humming and almost incessantly shouting. The noise of Milan is that of hurry and business. This Lombard city bears the flattering title of "the moral capital of Italy." Some of the latest buildings of the modern time and the present prevailing style are to be met with in the heart of the city, and there is scarcely anything else in Italy so beautiful to look upon as the white marble cathedral that rises in the midst of a garden. The fact that the outer and more distant districts, where the population is numerous and where the appearance of dirt and squalor strike the senses, renders the quarter that encloses the cathedral more beautiful by the contrast.

The Napoleonic stamp is in the royal palace of Milan. Wherever Napoleon stayed he made his mark. Here you have sights of the furniture he used; and the ceilings are ornamented, if one may say so, by the distracted movements of the genii and the virtues introduced into the apotheosis of the great emperor. Of the crowds who are led through the tasteless but gorgeous hall of this palace twice a week, very few indeed stop to study the frescoes of a painter who is one of the conspicuous glories of Lombard art, Bernardino Luini. The pictures are not specially striking to the ordinary eye; a previous study is necessary to their appreciation.

The works that are here, interesting as they are, do not fully express the great artistic qualities of this admirable painter. They are fragments of fresco decoration which he made for the country house of a certain family named Pelucca, which was situated near Monza. It is told of him that while here he fell in love with the daughter of the house, called Laura, a girl of surpassing beauty—and he always loved beauty. She had two other suitors, one of them a friend of Luini. These two suitors engaged in a tournament for the sake of Laura. Luini's friend was successful, but he could approach the lady he and Luini were set upon at night by the disappointed suitor, and Luini's friend was killed. Luini himself escaping almost by a miracle. The girl refused to consider the suit of the murderer, her affections going to the artist. Her friends would not hear of her marrying a painter. Years afterward, when Luini went to paint his exquisite frescoes at Lugano, he learned that she was an inmate of a convent in that city.

Artist's Portrait of Himself.

What the artist Bernardino Luini was like to those who knew him, we see in the portrait of himself he has left in the "Dispute of Christ with the Doctors." He is an old man, with keen, thoughtful eyes, the brow wrinkled, as if with looking carefully at the world without; stern and calm, with his long flowing beard and his thin wavy locks. Altogether, he is a type of great interest. Again he gives us a profile portrait of himself in the "Adoration of the Magi," where in royal robes he kneels to the right of the picture with palms pressed together.

What an admirable work this "Adoration"—one of the Saronno series!—How simply and how fully the tale is told. The virgin mother who holds the babe upon her lap is a figure that the artist has repeated in many pictures—a maiden tall and vigorous, with a most holy expression of countenance, on regular features, forming altogether a vision of real beauty reminding us of the work of the Greeks. The ox and the ass, that most interesting group which early fourth century art began to display, and which has held its ground as a

GOOD TRAITS OF CHIMPANZEE.

Scientists Study Animal Now in Captivity at Berlin.

Berlin possesses a successor to the late lamented chimpanzee Consul, in the shape of Consul II, of which the following account has been published: "Recently Consul II appeared before a meeting of the German Psychological Society and was the subject of a lecture by the eminent psychologist, Prof. Hirschlaff. The ape stood on the platform beside the lecturer, in a smoking jacket, top hat, black trousers, boots and shirt. Prof. Hirschlaff gave Consul an excellent character. He has good manners, is of a friendly disposition and manifests symptoms of what would be called in human beings a loving nature. He has no objection to the vicinity of dogs, cats or snakes, but is afraid of horses. No traces are seen in Consul of any special liking for women and soldiers.

"Like most apes he delights in children, but evinces an abhorrence of dolls, of which he can make nothing and retires vanquished from their presence. If Consul is tickled he sometimes shrieks with laughter. When punished he acts like a child, holding his hands before his face. If discovered at anything he is forbidden to do he assumes hypocritically an innocent demeanor which is distinctly human.

"He is restless and cannot sit long in one position. With an excellent memory, he is yet incapable of expressing his wants either by gestures or speech. He cannot be taught to whistle, nor does he understand human speech. All he can comprehend is the tone of a voice or the rhythm of words; and he cannot be taught to reckon."

BEAT THE DUMB-BELL RECORD.

American Puts it Up 16,000 Times in Less Than Three Hours.

An American, Anthony McKinley, has made a remarkable showing with dumbbells in Belfast, Ireland. He gave the exhibition in the billiard room of the Boyd Arms Hotel with a twelve-pound one and one-fourth ounce dumb-bell, shoulder to arm's length above shoulder, one hand, and succeeded in putting it up 16,000 times in two hours fifty-seven minutes and fifty seconds, at the rate of ninety times per minute, regular throughout, with one or two over every time the counter called out, and often more. The dumb-bell was weighed at starting and finishing in the presence of all, and the total weight amounts to 172,547 pounds. The previous best with this weight, a twelve-pound dumb-bell, was by A. Corcoran of Chicago, which was also the greatest total weight ever put up, when, on October 4, 1873, he put it up 14,000 times, time not stated, or a total of 150,000 pounds.

"Bug Wagon" Death to Germs.

San Francisco's "bug wagon," the Board of Health's latest enterprise aiming toward the extinction of all forms of germs and dangerous bacilli, had a practical test in a workshop at 223 Folsom street. The various varieties of germs were placed on cards and buried in the center of pillows and mattresses, which were placed in the oven or sterilizing box. Steam to the amount of thirty pounds pressure was turned on, and after twenty minutes it was withdrawn and a formation of chemical gases was allowed to enter the vacuum. Whether the germs met instant death cannot be determined until after a post mortem, which is now in progress at the city laboratory. The sterilizer, the first of its kind to be built, is self-propelling and has a speed of about five miles an hour. The machine resembles a steam road grader somewhat in appearance, and weighs nearly four tons.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Japanese Patriotism.

An enthusiastic admirer of the mikado's nation was extolling the patriotism of the Japanese to a little circle of friends in the University club the other evening.

"Why," said he, "every one of those little fellows will make any sacrifice to help the government along. Even the poor peasants do it and never grumble at the taxes. There isn't a man of them that wouldn't willingly give up his last dollar to protect the remainder. The taxes are mighty hard on them, too. The tax on leather and shoes comes especially hard on the barefooted peasantry."

He got into a still deeper muddle when he tried to explain that a similar hard condition in Ireland once was mitigated by making the sole leathers of wood.—New York Herald.

Perfection of Cement.

In Germany a puzzling cement is now a well recognized trade product, with a good reputation for its properties of strength and hardness. This cement is produced by grinding and thoroughly mixing 85 per cent granulated slag with 15 per cent of lime hydrate. Slag has also been employed in Germany largely by the Portland cement manufacturers as a substitute for marl and limestone, and the claims that cement made with this addition is stronger than the ordinary cement have now been recognized by eminent authorities.—London Engineer.

To My Wife.

Not beauty of the marble set
To Art's intensest line,
Nor depth of light and color met,
Though all, and more than all,
Not these the loveliness impart,
For wrought by wiser hands,
The charm that makes thee all thou art
Beyond transition stands,
And sure fealty to thee,
O fairest, I confess,
For that beyond all fair I see
The grace of tenderness,
That Art's endeavor to portray,
O'er thee thy word to reach:
For all that Beauty seems to say
Is told in feebler speech.
George Sterling, in "Testimony of the Sun."

Undeniable.

R. Hinton Perry tells this story of a friend of his who is a landscape painter. A model knocked at his studio door one morning. He opened it.

"Do you wish a model?" she asked.

"No," he answered, "I am a landscape painter."

She turned to go.

"You bet," said she, "that I am no landscape."—New York Times.

Many Persons Have Catarrh of Kidneys, Or Catarrh of Bladder and Don't Know It.

President Newhof and War Correspondent Richards Were Promptly Cured By Pe-ru-na.

Mr. C. B. Newhof, 10 Delamare street, Albany, N. Y., President Montefiore Club, writes:

"Since my advanced age I find that I have been frequently troubled with urinary ailments. The bladder seemed irritated, and my physician said that it was catarrh caused by a protracted cold which would be difficult to overcome on account of my advanced years. I felt Pe-ru-na hardly daring to believe that I would be helped, but I found to my relief that I soon began to mend. The irritation gradually subsided and the urinary difficulties passed away. I have enjoyed excellent health now for the past seven months. I enjoy my meals, sleep soundly, and am as well as I was twenty years ago. I give all praise to Pe-ru-na."—C. B. Newhof.

Suffered From Catarrh of Kidneys, Threatened With Nervous Collapse, Cured by Pe-ru-na.

Mr. F. B. Richards, 609 E. Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., War Correspondent, writes: "Exactly six years ago I was ordered to Cuba as staff correspondent of the New York Sun. I was in charge of a Sun Dispatch boat through the Spanish American war. The effect of the tropical climate and the nervous strain showed plainly on my return to the States. Lassitude, depression to the verge of melancholia, and incessant kidney trouble made me practically an invalid. This undesirable condition continued, despite the best of treatment.

"Finally a brother newspaperman, who like myself had served in the war, induced me to give a faithful trial to Pe-ru-na. I did so. In a short time the lassitude left me, my kidneys resumed a healthy condition, and a complete cure was effected. I cannot too strongly recommend Pe-ru-na to those suffering with kidney trouble. To-day I am able to work as hard as at the time of my Pe-ru-na. And the examiner for a leading insurance company pronounced me an 'A' risk."

In Poor Health Over Four Years, Pe-ru-na Only Remedy of Real Benefit.

Mr. John Nimmo, 215 Lippincott, St. Toronto, Can., a prominent merchant of that city, and also a member of the Masonic order, writes:

"I have been in poor health generally for over four years. When I caught a bad cold last winter it settled in the bladder and kidneys, causing serious trouble. I took two greatly advertised kidney remedies without getting the desired results. Pe-ru-na is the only remedy which was really of any benefit to me. I have not had a trace of kidney trouble nor a cold in my system."



PRES. C. B. NEWHOF, Suffered From Catarrh of Bladder.

desired results. Pe-ru-na is the only remedy which was really of any benefit to me. I have not had a trace of kidney trouble nor a cold in my system."

Pe-ru-na Contains No Narcotics.

One reason why Pe-ru-na has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotic of any kind. Pe-ru-na is perfectly harmless. It can be used any length of time without acquiring a drug habit. Pe-ru-na does not produce temporary results. It is permanent in its effect.

It has no bad effect upon the system, and gradually eliminates catarrh by removing the cause of catarrh. There are a multitude of homes where Pe-ru-na has been used off and on for twenty years—such a thing could not be possible if Pe-ru-na contained any drugs of a narcotic nature.

DO YOU COUGH?

KEMPS BALSAM

It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use as directed. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and 50 cents.

Worry wont cure a cough. When you find a cough holding on when everything else has failed—try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't, we'll return your money.

Prices: S. C. Wells & Co., 42c. 50c. 51c. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

"CREMO"

IF THE DEALER TRIES TO SELL YOU SOME OTHER ASK YOURSELF WHY?

Saler's National Oats

For the relief of this disease...

WANTED

Persons who...

Human Skulls Plentiful.

Gwandu, a native town in Africa, contains between 10,000 and 15,000 inhabitants and is surrounded by a palisade of poles, the top of every pole being crowned with a human skull. There are six gates and the approach to each gate is laid with a pavement of human skulls, the tops being the only parts that show above ground. More than 2,000 skulls are used in the pavement leading up to each gate. The pavement is of snowy whiteness, polished to the smoothness of ivory by the daily passage of hundreds of naked feet.

Work of Holland Women.

In Holland the women work hard, though their labor is in keeping with woman's natural sphere. When it is necessary for them to earn a livelihood they take to cultivating bulbs, flowers and vegetables. And yet, outside of the large cities, women work in the brickyards. They stand out in the warmest weather smoothing the bricks and gathering them in great piles.

Buy Drinks in Advance.

A Welsh magistrate has decided that in a liquor transaction, or any other purchase and sale, a sale takes place when the money is paid for an article. Some may pay for his drinks during lawful hours and legally call and take them in the hours during which liquor must not be sold.

DERANGED NERVES

DISTRESSING TROUBLES LEFT BY ST. VITUS AND GRIP.

Woman Afflicted for Years by Strange Spells of Numbness and Weakness Recovers Perfect Health.

When she was fourteen years old, Mrs. Ida L. Brown had St. Vitus' dance. She finally got over the most noticeable features of the strange ailment, but was still troubled by very uncomfortable sensations, which she recently described as follows:

"One hand, half of my face, and half of my tongue would get cold and numb. These feelings would come on, last for about ten minutes, and then go away, several times a day. Besides I would have palpitation of the heart, and my strength would get so low that I could hardly breathe. As time went on these spells kept coming oftener and growing worse. The numbness would sometimes extend over half my body."

"How did you get rid of them?"

"It took me a long time as if I never could get rid of them. It was not until about six years ago that I found a remedy that had virtue enough in it to reach my case. That was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and they have since entirely cured me."

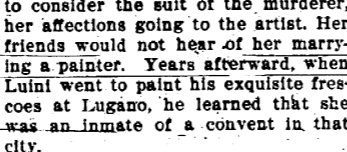
"Did it take long to effect a cure?"

"No! I hadn't taken the whole of the first box before I saw a great improvement. So I kept on using them, growing better all the time, until I had taken eight boxes and then I was perfectly well, and I have remained in good health ever since with one exception."

"What was that?"

"Oh! that was when I had the grip. I was in bed, under the doctor's care, for two weeks. When I got up I had dreadful attacks of dizziness. I had to jump hold of something or I would fall right down. I was just miserable, and when I saw the doctor was not helping me, I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills again. In a short time they cured me of that trouble too, and I have never had any more spells since."

Mrs. Brown lives at No. 1765 DeWitt street, Madison, Illinois. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are without an equal for the relief of all such nervous troubles. They cure the person left in the grip and the best of health in all cases of weakness. They are sold by every druggist.



Medici Statue, Milan.

This painter so loved. Here is St. Cecilia, with the tubes of the broken organ standing at her feet, with her wreath of white and red roses crowning her flowing locks and the palm of martyrdom in her left hand. This is no fashioned, meagre dweller of the desert, but a lady of high birth and distinction. The arrangement of her drapery is in keeping with the dignity of her bearing and the grace of her features and her figure.

In the little church by the lake of Lugano, and under the shadow of Monte Salvatore, a fresco to which art pilgrims tend. The Madonna fainting at the foot of the cross, attended by the Marys, is one of the most touchingly beautiful episodes in a composition overcrowded with figures which the artist has not been successful in keeping in hand. There is a wondrous statuesque beauty in the faces, which are wrought out with special care, just as if they were panel pictures, instead of being individual figures in a crowd. All of them tend to show the great sincerity and type of beauty which distinguished Luini's works.

Sweet Eskimo Girl.

"The fellows who write popular songs have weird ideas about things," said the man who had been in Alaska. "Just a few months ago everybody was humming or singing a scalded dirty that had to do with the romantic love affairs of a chimpanzee for another equally delectable simian. Go-rillas and baboons also had their intrigues, and nobody complained. Then along came the song about Indian brides and Congo ladies. They may be all right in their way, but to sing their praises—not for mine! But this limit, it seems to me, is a song I had the felicity to hear recently. It is all about a sweet Eskimo girl. Now, any one who knows anything about the Eskimos knows that they are the limit for lack of cleanliness, and if anybody can find a sweet young girl in the tribes of the frozen north he has my blessing. Yet the praises of that sweet waddler are sung at select musicales and in the drawing rooms of swell society. I pass up the Eskimo."

Her Limit.

Walter—"Brie, cheese, madame?"

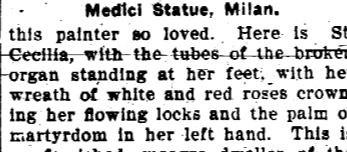
Mrs. Neurich—"Josiah, let's get right out of here. Them pictures is bad enough, but I didn't expect they'd have breeches on the moustache!"

To Prevent a Turn-down.

"At last Jenks feels that his success in literature is assured."

"Written something brilliant?"

"No; stole the editor's blue pencil."—Hinsdale State Journal.



Statue of a woman, likely the Madonna fainting at the foot of the cross.

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Bit of Old Milan.

symbol or an accessory ever since, are painted by Luini with loving care. The costumes of the gentles of the time, their features, too, as they were seen in the city streets in his day, are reproduced; but they are always beautiful, for he avoided the coarse realism of some of his contemporaries, and there was nothing he touched that he did not adorn with the beauty that he saw in his own mind. There is, says an old romance writer, but one great magician left on earth, and that is imagination! It is to the artistic imagination of Luini that we owe the surpassing beauty of his figures and facts.

Greater Than Da Vinci!

Leonardo, says the critic already quoted, deprived his finer instincts by caricature, and remained to the end of his days the slave of an archaic smile. There is a resemblance to Leonardo's work in some of Luini's frescoes and paintings, but the levelness of the expression on the faces of Luini's personages, especially sacred personages, far surpasses that of Leonardo, and has nothing of that mysterious enigmatical and unfathomable thought which is to be seen, for example, in the "Bella Gioconda" of

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That you want LION COFFEE always, and he, being a square man, will not try to sell you anything else. You may not care for our opinion, but

What About the United Judgment of Millions

of housekeepers who have used LION COFFEE for over a quarter of a century?

Is there any stronger proof of merit, than the

Confidence of the People

and ever increasing popularity? LION COFFEE is carefully selected at the plantation, shipped direct to our various factories, where it is skillfully roasted and carefully packed in sealed packages—unlike loose coffee, which is exposed to germs, dust, insects, etc. LION COFFEE reaches you as pure and clean as when it left the factory. Sold only in 1 lb. packages.

Lion-head on every package.

Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums.

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We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers exclusively.

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anywhere for examination and approval, guaranteeing sale delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied as to price, quality and price. We make 50 styles of vehicles and 50 styles of harness. Write for catalogue to E. H. Kihart, Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Elkhart, Indiana.

Poor Opinion of Politicians.

The politician will risk breaking anything but his jaw. When two men, as the result of a challenge, go out to hit each other's sole means of livelihood it is a case of fooling with Providence.—Sydney Bulletin.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

Exemption for Bachelors.

In one of the Argentine States a graded tax on bachelors is provided to drive men to matrimony. If, however, a man can prove that he has been three times rejected he is exempt.

Are You Thin

Pale, weak and nervous people need a tonic that will build them up and make them well and strong. Celery King is the tonic that will do these things. 25c. or 50c. per bottle.

When answering Ads. kindly mention this paper.

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\$33 from CHICAGO
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Smaller rates from other points. Tickets sold daily from March 1 to May 15, 1905.

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Southern Pacific

THE ROAD TO CALIFORNIA

A Public Benefactor

Biggins bought a new umbrella. That was many years ago. Biggins was as proud a fellow as the neighborhood could show. Biggins lost it; some one took it. Biggins bought another right. But some rogue contrived to hook it. Still another met his fate.

Like an honest man still trying. An umbrella to possess. He kept buying, buying. Evermore without success.

If philanthropy's commanding. Its just share in earthly fame. Biggins statue should be standing somewhere in the Hall of Fame. - Washington Star.

THE EXPLOSION

BY FRANK H. SWEET

Copyright 1905 by Daily Story Pub. Co.

The Monterey foundry was new, its outfit new, even many of its men were new. For foundrymen were not so plentiful that a new concern could fully supply itself with experienced men at the start.

Bud Ellis, however, in spite of the fact that he was the youngest and held the most subordinate position in the foundry, was not new. His father had been killed in an explosion, and soon after he had commenced to add the pittance of his own labor to the family income. Later he had been allowed to help with the sand beds, and with the polishing of the completed work. But through all the five years of his foundry experience he had had a horror of everything connected with the casting molds, for it was in the explosion of a too wet mold that his father had been killed. Whenever he approached a mold into which the liquid iron was hissing, his face whitened and he shivered as though with a strong impulse to turn and flee, and when he was obliged to remain near the workers to hand them things, so near that the glare of the hot iron turned his face and hands, it required all his fortitude and determination to stand his ground, with white face and clinched teeth.

He had fought the weakness, stubbornly, fiercely, and in a measure had overcome it—it was overcoming it still. The first time he had approached a casting after his father's death, he had experienced a faintness and nausea which had obliged him to rush into the open air; now he could remain, steady and quiet, helping the workmen, and only from the look in his eyes and the tremor in his voice when he spoke could it be known that the terror was still upon him. But it had taken five years of constant and determined self-watching to accomplish it.

As he grew older another terror had taken possession of him, the terror of proving a coward, of turning and rushing away, ignominiously, at some critical moment. There had been no accident in the foundry since his father's death, but he was always thinking of one, watching for it, expecting it, and he believed that should he come upon signs of an accident, of an explosion, unexpectedly, his terror would control him before his reason.

This dread made him extra careful and vigilant—so much so that it became noticeable, and he was given oversight of the molds that were being made ready for the castings. The danger of explosion came from excessive moisture of the clay into which the hot iron was run, and too much care could not be exercised in watching the "almost only source of danger."

In making the molds, the models of the iron to be cast are pressed into moist clay, making perfect impressions of one-half the model, then the two impressions which form the whole are clamped firmly together in a strong frame, with a small opening through which the liquid iron is to be poured. It is necessary for the clay to be slightly moist, but if it is too wet the hot iron creates a sudden steam which has no means of escape. This may cause a terrific explosion, with disastrous consequences, especially if the casting is a large one.

Bud Ellis had been watching for and dreading another of these explosions for five years, and then, as often happens, during a momentary relaxation of vigilance, it came. Bud, however, was not to blame. He had examined the molds carefully that morning as usual, placing those that were ready upon a hand truck and wheeling them to a convenient distance from the furnace. Only one was left, a mold for a thrashing machine shaft weighing perhaps seventy or eighty pounds. The clay in this was very wet, through some carelessness of the molder, and Bud left it for further drying. It would not be ready under one and perhaps two days.

Soon after Bud was sent by a workman on an errand to another part of the works. He had no business that morning, and he was not to return until a young man.

Thomas A. McNeal, Kansas state printer, believes the state to be "the center of the universe," and he justifies his belief in this convincing way: "Scientists have noted that if a man starts from Kansas and travels eastward and keeps going until Kansas is again reached, and then takes the same journey, but starting to the westward, the distance traveled is precisely the same."

Makes \$40,000 in Two. Francis Dorman, a French waiter, has just left Denver, on his way home to France, having made \$40,000 in five years. Of this he made \$20,000 last year, at St. Louis. He speaks five languages. His father and grandfather were waiters at all their lives, and he was brought up to the business. He is still a young man.

Had to Help the Dead Lady. The following note of excuse was received by a New York teacher the other day: "Dear Teacher: Please excuse Emma for having been absent yesterday, as I had to take her with me to bury an old lady who died and had no one to do her work."

Progress. Aunt Phanny—"And how is the new baby getting along?" "Fine. He's learning to walk."

shaft casting, and a workman, after a hurried search among the molds near the furnace, went to the room where they were made. Finding this all clamped and apparently ready, and supposing that Bud had overlooked it, he threw it upon a hand truck and hurried it to a very front place among the molds, for immediate use.

When Bud returned, the traveling crane had just swung a great kettle of hissing metal directly above this mold, and a workman was in the act of dipping the kettle to run in the iron. At first Bud did not notice, and it was only when the fiery stream shot down

and his gaze followed it that he understood.

As he realized the catastrophe that was coming, his limbs trembled so he had to grasp an upright for support. For an instant his face grew white and his gaze swept involuntarily toward the entrance, but only for an instant. Then the impending danger of the workman around the shaft mold seemed to drive everything else from his mind, and with a wild cry and a tremendous bound that carried him half the intervening distance, he threw himself forward and upon the shaft, grasping it with extended arms and tense muscles.

Already the metal was hissing down into the mold, and a few drops of it touched his forehead and seared down across his cheek, making a livid scar that would remain with him for life. But he did not know, did not even feel it. His face was set, his teeth clinched.

He was a strong boy, but ordinarily he could not have lifted the weight that shape, with the addition of the metal already in and with the hot, scorching glare blistering his face. But now he raised it swiftly to his knees, and then with one fierce, tremendous exertion of his strength he hurled it through a window a few feet away, breaking glass and sash as it shot out and down into the yard beyond.

By this time the workmen understood, and the kettle was swung back, checking the flow of metal. A second, and then came a terrific explosion outside, which here a long, ragged hole in the side of the building, hurling splinters in every direction and injuring several of the workmen, but no seriously.

Bud was lying face down upon the earth floor, gasping and trembling, faint from the horror and weak from the exertion. Several of the workmen lifted him and carried him out into the open air. He tried to raise his hand in expostulation, but was too weak.

As he lay there, however, a sudden comprehending, joyous light flashed into his eyes, and he smiled happily. But it was not on account of the admiration in the faces of those around him, or the words of congratulation and praise that were coming from their lips. No; it was of far, far more significance than that. He had not proved a coward. No longer need he have dread of the future.

Kansas as Center of Universe. Thomas A. McNeal, Kansas state printer, believes the state to be "the center of the universe," and he justifies his belief in this convincing way: "Scientists have noted that if a man starts from Kansas and travels eastward and keeps going until Kansas is again reached, and then takes the same journey, but starting to the westward, the distance traveled is precisely the same."

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IDEAL HOUSE FOR POULTRY.

Structure in Use at Prominent Agricultural College. The poultry house represented in the accompanying illustrations is that in use at the Nova Scotia Agricultural College at Truro. It has a double roof. The light is admitted through a large window in the front of each individual pen; it is hinged at the top.

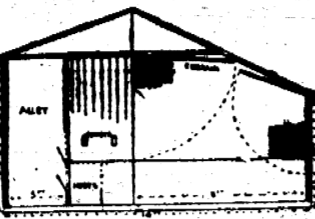


Fig. 1. Cross-section of pen showing arrangement of slats, roosts, southern floor, curtain, window, etc. and swings up to open as shown in Fig. 1. The window reaches within about fifteen inches of the floor, in order that the sun may shine on all parts of the floor. It is desirable to have the dustbath stationed immediately below the window. The distinguishing feature of this house is the alleyway, which runs the entire length along the back wall. From this passage the drop boards are cleaned and the eggs collected. The north side of the building is sided with three-ply boards and two of building paper, the rest with two plies of boards and one of paper.

This stylo of house may be extended any desired length. The roosting pens are separated by boards, and the scratching part by wire netting above a board 15 inches high. The fowls at

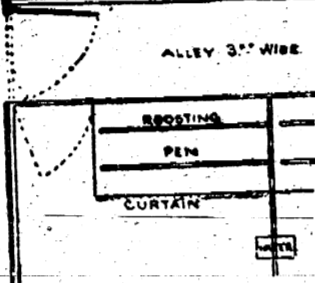


Fig. 2. Section of floor showing the interior arrangement. Two pens are watered from one vessel which extends through the partition as shown in Fig. 2.—Montreal Herald.

Contents of Silos. A silo is undoubtedly one of the most valuable and profitable structures on a stock or dairy farm provided it is properly managed. Its use enables one to keep more stock and feed them better than if no silage is used. It provides green food in winter, which is of great importance in keeping stock in good thriving condition.

It would be much better to put up one silo 30 feet high than two 14 feet and 16 feet respectively, for the reason that the silage keeps much better in a deep silo. No one having experience thinks of building a silo less than 20 feet high, and they are frequently built from 30 to 40 feet in height. The best form for a silo is circular. If built square the corners should be cut off, which greatly facilitates the settling of the silage and the exclusion of air at the angles. A round silo 13 feet in diameter and 30 feet high would hold about 73 tons of corn silage. In addition to good hay and a small grain ration a cow should have about 35 pounds of silage per day for a period of 180 days. At this rate of feeding 75 tons would feed 23 cows during the winter months.

Manure Pit Beneath Stable Floor. F. R.—If manure from a herd of cows were stored in a pit beneath the floor of the stable during the winter season, would it pollute the atmosphere of the stable? 2. Could a concrete floor be built on planks several feet above ground?

1. If the floor of the stable were tight, the trap-door close fitting, and the sides of the pit were open so that the wind may blow through, the atmosphere of the stable should not be polluted by the gases from the manure.

2. A floor of cement could be built on a plank floor, but it would require very firm foundation timbers in order to prevent cracking. A cheaper and more suitable floor for an elevated stable would consist of sawed cedar blocks, laid in hot coal tar, with sand and tar filled in between the blocks. A floor carefully laid in this way would be water tight, durable and quite inexpensive.

Lumber Required for Two Rooms. A. H.—How much lumber would be required to build a room 12x20 feet, also a kitchen 8x10 feet long, weather boards, lining, rafters and shingles?

Your house would require 900 feet of 2x4-inch scantling for rafters, plates and studding; 600 feet of sheathing for roof inside lining; six squares of shingles, 650 feet for flooring and ceiling; and 780 feet for joists. The piece of roof you give extends over the front of veranda. The above estimate is based on this plan.

Cost of Windmill. A. H. M.—What would it cost to put up a windmill to pump from a well in which the water is 25 feet from the house and 450 feet to the barn over level ground?

An eight-foot windmill on a 30-foot tower would cost approximately \$75. If galvanized pipe were used it would cost about ten cents per foot, covering the distance in which the water is carried. An efficient pump to work in connection with the windmill would cost anywhere from \$10 to \$15.

Had to Help the Dead Lady. The following note of excuse was received by a New York teacher the other day: "Dear Teacher: Please excuse Emma for having been absent yesterday, as I had to take her with me to bury an old lady who died and had no one to do her work."

Progress. Aunt Phanny—"And how is the new baby getting along?" "Fine. He's learning to walk."

SUNDAY SCHOOL

WILLIAMSON

LESSON ELEVEN—MARCH 12.

Golden Text.—Whoever committeth sin is the servant of sin.—John 8:34. In this chapter we see continued, in various forms, the efforts of Jesus to persuade the nation to accept of him as their Messiah.

In every case the great principle is clearly seen that spiritual deliverance must precede political deliverance. The kingdom of God must first extend its sway over the hearts of men before it can transform the social and political world. And the effort takes every possible form of object lesson, entreaty, warning, statement of truth, argument, discussion.

I. A Forcible Object Lesson Into Which Jesus Skillfully Transforms an Attempt to Entrap Him.—Vs. 1-11. After our last lesson Jesus went to the Mount of Olives, probably to the home of his Bethany friends. The next morning he returns to the temple and renews his labors.

While he was teaching the Pharisees brought before him a woman who had been taken in adultery, and demanded of him, as claiming to be the Messiah, his judgment as to what should be done with her.

The law of Moses said, "stone her to death."

If Jesus, in his pity, taught that she should not be stoned, could he, as opposed to Moses, be the Messiah? If he taught that she should be stoned, he arrayed himself against the Romans.

Instead of replying, Jesus, with his finger, wrote on the ground. Prof. Caspar Rene Gregory of Leipzig, in a recent article in the Biblical World, mentions an old manuscript which has a curious change in one of the sentences, which gives the whole story a new coloring. V. 9 reads, "And they, when they read it, went out one by one."

Prof. Gregory suggests that Jesus wrote on the sand the sins and crimes which these accusers had themselves committed; and when they read it, they went out one by one, each one as he read his own criminal record.

Being pressed for an answer Jesus lifted up himself, and said unto them: "He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her; and they went out one by one."

Note the teaching and its bearing. Jesus condemned sin. He was utterly opposed to it as the ruin of men and of nations. He bade the woman "Go, and sin no more." He held up a mirror to the rulers so that they could see their own characters. They condemned themselves. Sin was ruining the nation.

He felt tender sympathy for the sinner. He showed the nation, by this object lesson, that while God condemned their sin, and showed them that if they continued in it, ruin was certain to follow, yet he wanted to forgive; he was ready to say to them, as to the woman, "Neither do I condemn thee, go and sin no more." He said now, in acted parable, what later he spoke in words to Jerusalem, Jerusalem, which killeth the prophets and stoneth them that are sent unto her; how often would I have gathered her children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not!

Application. We must be careful to do as Christ did, hate the sin, but love the sinner. If we sympathize with the sin, delight in it, we strengthen people in sin, and not save from it.

II. Jesus Proclaims Himself to Be the Light of the World. Like the Pillar of Fire That Guided Israel Through the Wilderness to the Promised Land, the Visible Sign of God's Actual Presence Among His People for Their Guidance, Protection and Comfort.—Vs. 12-30. We should connect this event with the celebration of the feast, probably with the last great day described in our last lesson. "Again" refers us back to John 7:37.—Exp. Greek Text. The gigantic candle, fifty cubits (75 feet) high (Farar), in the court of the women, were-lighting up the temple courts, and sending their rays over the whole city. These lamps were probably in commemoration of the pillar of fire which guided the Israelites through the wilderness to Canaan (Ex. 13:21), and we must revert to get at the full meaning of Christ's words. In the midst of these symbols Jesus proclaimed, in the temple court, "I am the Light of the World," the expression of God's presence among men as if he had said, Follow me as your fathers followed the Shekinah light, go where I show you the way, and surely as they were led to their promised land, I will now lead you and your nation to the realization of your hopes, and the fulfilment of the promises of God and of the visions of his prophets. And then follows a discussion of his claims, with the result that many believed on him.

Application. Jesus is still the Light of the World, the Pillar of Fire and Light that guides us through this wilderness life to our heavenly home.

Jesus is the Pillar of Fire that guides this world to its complete redemption. Amid all the confusions, and perils, and wars, ignorance of the future, conflicting opinions, corruptions and crimes, there is only one true and safe way to the promised

time, and that is by following the light of Jesus. So far as we are following his principles we are going right. It is by his light, by following his teachings, by doing his will, by putting his principles into government, his love of righteousness and the good of man into rulers, by living in his way, doing business according to his laws, spreading the gospel according to his commands, seeking first the kingdom of God according to his command, that the world will move on toward the Millennium.

III. The Climax. Jesus Shows the Way to the Freedom They So Much Desire.—Vs. 31, 32. Continuing the Test of Discipleship. First in Jesus' Word. 31. "Jesus said." Giving them needed instruction. "To those Jews which believed on him. 'Better (as R. V. and Am. V.) 'had believed him,' believed what he said, believed that he spoke the truth. 'If ye continue in my word, abide in it, live under the influence of his teachings, accept them, obey them, make them the guide of life. 'Then are ye my disciples indeed.' A disciple is a learner, one who accepts another as teacher and master; goes to school to him; one who accepts his teachings and follows his example: Hence a true disciple of Christ is a true Christian.

The School of Christ. The Teacher is Jesus, perfect in knowledge, a perfect example of his own teaching, perfect in the art of teaching, perfect in his personal influence. "The teacher is the school." Communion with him transfigures the life of the scholar. The entrance to the school is simply going to the teacher and accepting him as such. It is free to all. The object of the school is to make perfect men, "unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ" (Eph. 4:13); the cultivation of all the fruits of the Spirit (Gal. 5:22, 23); that we "stand perfect and complete in all the will of God" (Col. 4:12).

Second. The Lesson to Be Learned. The Truth. 32. "And ye shall know the truth." "Truth is here used in a sense equivalent to 'reality,' 'the realities of life, the realities of the universe.' Third. The Fruits of Freedom. "And the truth shall make you free." The freedom is "the glorious liberty of the children of God."

It is freedom from the curse and penalty of sin. For one who continues in sin is compelled to bear its consequences against his will. He cannot escape from the gnawing of his conscience. It is political freedom, as the result of freedom from sin. There is no other way to political freedom. A bad nation cannot be really free. It is mental freedom. Nothing gives so much mental freedom as the Gospel; for the Gospel conquers prejudice, selfishness, falsehood, the great enemies of freedom. It is freedom of Christian activity. The Christian's whole life, so far as it is Christian, is the free, joyous outflow of his Christian heart; as the fountain flows, as the bird sings, as the child plays, as the artist paints, as the orator speaks. He gives, he prays, he does good, because he loves.

Best Asbestos Mines.

Commercial asbestos is a fire-resisting substance composed of silky fibers up to six inches in length, which can be used for packing or woven into fabrics. Its value corresponds approximately with the length of the fiber. It is prepared from a mineral of variable color, which is usually found deposited in thin sheets in the seams of granite rock. The fiber is normal to the sheets and its length is thus limited by the thickness of the seams. The most important deposits so far discovered in America are one of green-colored mineral in Arizona and a green deposit at Black Lake, in the province of Quebec, Canada. In order to secure the asbestos mineral it is necessary to quarry the granite in which it occurs and afterward separate the materials by crushing.

The Lucky Man. To sit beside the fire— When outside all the world is white And by the window bows afloat The hazyard's blinded eye— With a lively tale, a glass of grog, A glowing pipe and a crackling log!

What thought at times a suddenly thought Comes for the luckless soul— The sailor on the frozen main— The homeless where the whirlwinds blow— And Death in his chariot rolls— Without the tale and the glass of grog The glowing pipe and the crackling log!

Yet even thought's shadow builds the dream Brighter by such compare— And the howl of the storm through the forest trees Seems but to deepen the lounge's ease To dreams that are lovelier fair, With a lively tale and a glass of grog, A glowing pipe and a crackling log. Stephen Chalmers in a New York Times

Breeding Snakes for Their Skins. Snakes, according to the prevailing popular notion, should be killed at sight as utterly useless and positively dangerous creatures, but in Australia they are now being systematically reared for the sake of their skins, which have considerable commercial value in London, Paris and New York. Snake skin is the fashionable material for shippers, belts, bags, purses, card cases, jewel boxes, dress-making accessories, etc. Rabbit trappers supplement their means considerably by catching young snakes and extracting the poisonous fangs. The blacks are also expert snake catchers. To them the snake is an agreeable article of diet.

Read Declaration Over Corpses. During the Australian gold rush a man was found dead in a scrub and steps were promptly taken to give him a decent burial. Unfortunately not one man in the camp possessed a Bible, nor could any one remember a prayer. An original prayer was out of the question, probably by reason of the habit I have indicated. Something of a solemn character had to be read, so every tent was searched till at length one of the prospectors unearthed from his belongings a copy of the declaration of American independence. And they read that.

Some marriage force one to the conclusion that love should consult an oculist.

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